

THE
PSALM
OF
DAVID
IN MEETER

PSALM I.

✠✠✠ That man hath perfect peace

✠✠✠ who walketh not in counsel

✠✠✠ In counsel of ungodly men

✠✠✠ nor stands in sinners way

✠✠✠ or sitteth in the scorners

✠✠✠ But placeth his delight

✠✠✠ on Gods Law, and meditates

✠✠✠ on his Law day and night

✠✠✠ He shall be like a tree

✠✠✠ that is planted by a river

✠✠✠ which in his season yeeldeth

✠✠✠ and his leaf fadeth never

✠✠✠ and all he doth shall prosper

✠✠✠ The wicked are not so

✠✠✠ like they are unto the chaff

✠✠✠ which wind drives too and fro

✠✠✠ In Judgement therefore shall

✠✠✠ such as ungodly are,

✠✠✠ in th'assembly of the just

✠✠✠ and wicked men appear

4 PSALM II.

6 For why, the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known :

Whereas the way of wicked men
shal quite be overthrown.

P S A L. II.

WHy rage the Heathen ? and
why do the people mine

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves
and Princes are combin'd

To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus ;

3. Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in heaven sits, shal laugh ;
the Lord shal scorn them all.

5 Then shal he speak to them in wrath
in rage he vex them shal.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed :

And over Sion, my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The sure decree I will declare
the Lord hath said to me ,

Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me , and for heritage ,
the heathen I'll make thine ;

for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line :

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all ;

And, as a potters sheard, thou shalt

PSALM II.

then dash in pieces smal.

Now therefore kings, be wise, be ye judges of the earth.

Serve God in fear, and see that ye joyn trimbling with your more.

Kiss ye the Son, lest in wrath ye perish from the way;

if once his wrath begin to burn.

Blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd? against me many rise.

Many say of my soul, for him in God no succour lyes.

Yet thou my shield, and glory art th'uplifter of mine head.

I cry'd, and from his holy hill the Lord me answer made.

I laid me down and slept, I wak'd, for God sustained me.

I will not fear though thousands be set round against me be.

Arise, O Lord, save me, for thou my foes hast broke.

on the cheek-bone; and the of wicked men hast broke.

Salvation doth appertain unto the Lord alone:

thy blessing Lord, for evermore thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

I've ear unto me when I call.

6 P S A L M I V .

God of my righteousness :
Have mercy , hear my pray'r, thou
enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities ?

How long my glory turn to shame ,
and will ye follow lies.

3 But know that for himself, the Lord
the godly man doth chuse :

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your heart
on bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness :
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will show us any good ?
is that which many say :

But of thy countenance the light ,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon mine heart bestow'd by thee
more gladness I have found,

Then they, ev'n then, when corn
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace
and quiet sleep will take :

Because thou only , me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

P S A L M V .

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.

PSALM V.

7

Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice.

I early will direct,

My pray'r to thee, and looking up,

an answer will expect.

For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:

Neither shal evil dwell with thee,

Nor fools stand in thy sight.

All that ill doers are thou hat'st.

6 Cut'st off that liars be:

The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

But I into thy house will come

in thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy fear

toward thy holy place.

Because of those mine enemies.

Lord, in thy righteousness

Do thou me, lead; do thou thy way

make straight before my face.

For in their mouth there is no trust;

their inward part is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,

their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God destroy them; let them be

by their own counsel quell'd:

Them for their many sins cast out;

for they 'gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee;

and still make shouting noise:

For them thou sav'st: Let all that love

thy Name in thee rejoyce.

PSALM V.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous
thou wilt thy blessing yeld ;
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed sore :
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free ;
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that decessed are ,
Of thee shal no remembrance have ,

And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave ?

6 I with my groaning weary am ,
I also, 'all the night my bed

Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grow
Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from the wicked workers all
For God hath heard my weeping cry

9 God hath my supplication heard ;
My pray'r received graciously :

10 Sham'd and sore vex'd be all my
Sham'd and back turned suddenly

Another of the same.

In thy great indignation,

O Lord, rebuke me not ;

Nor on me lay thy chastening hand

in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare:

Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowest
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore, but Lord
how long stay wilt thou make?

4 Return, Lord free my soul, and save
me, for thy mercies sake.

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be,

Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee;

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed

I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;

It waxeth old because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity;

For why, the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;

When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd, and troubled for
that enemies are to me;

Let them turn back, and be
ashamed let them be.

A S

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose :
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.

2 Least that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear,
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so
that I committed this :
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is.

4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me,
(Yea, even the man that without
my foe was, I did free.)

5 Then let the foe pursue and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honor in the dust.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thine
for my foes raging be :
To the judgment which thou hast
commanded, wake for me.

7 That th'assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee ;
Thou therefore for their sakes return
unto thy place on high.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge
my judge Jehova be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

PSALM VII.

11

- 9 O let the wickeds malice end ,
but stablsh stedfastly
The righteous : for the righteous God ,
the hearts and reins doth try.
- 10 In God, who saves th'upright in hearr,
is my defence and stay.
- 11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
- 12 If he do not return again ,
then he his sword will whet :
His bow he hath already bent ,
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death ;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold , he with iniquity
doth travel as in birth ;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falshood shal bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit and dig'd it deep,
another there to take ;
But he is fall'n into the ditch
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head , his mischief
shal be returned home ;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shal come.
- 17 According to his righteousness
the Lord I'll magnifie ;
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God that is most hie,

Psalms

How excellent in all the earth,
 Lord, our Lord is thy Name
 Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
 above the starrie frame.

2 From infants, and from sucklings mon
 thou didest strength ordain,
 For thy foes cause, that so thou might
 th'avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up into the heavens,
 which thine own fingers fram'd,
 4 Into the moon, and to the stars
 which were by thee ordain'd

4 Then say I, what is man, that he
 remembred is by thee?

Or what the son of man, that thou
 so kind to him should be?

5 For thou a little lower hast
 him then the Angels made,
 With glory and with dignity
 thou crowned hast his head.

6 Of thy hand works thou madst him Lord
 All under's feet didst lay:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
 that in the field do stray:

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
 all ~~that~~ pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
 Lord, our Lord, is thy name.

P S A L IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise, with all my
 thy wonders all proclaim.

2 In the most high, I'll greatly joy,
 and sing unto thy Name.

PSALM IX,

13

3 When back my foes were turn'd, they fell,
and perish'd at thy sight.

4 For thou maintain'dst my right and cause
on throne satst judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;

Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.

6 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual:

Thou cities raz'd, perish'd with them
is their memorial.

7 God shal endure for ay, he doth
for judgement set his throne:

8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd:

A refuge will he be in times
of trouble to distress.

10 And they that know thy name, in thee,
their confidence will place:

For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:

And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood,
he then remembreth them:

The humble folk he not forgets
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord

13 Lord pity me behold the griet
which I from foes sustain,
Ev'n thou who from the gates of de
doſt raiſe me up again:

14 That I in Sions daughters gates
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are ſunk in the pit,
which they themſelves prepar'd
And in the net which they have hid
their-own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement kn
which he himſelf hath wrought:

The ſinners hands do make the ſnares
wherewith themſelves are caught.

17 They who are wicked, into hell
each one ſhal turned be;
And all the nations that forget
to ſeek the Lord moſt hie.

18 For they that needy are, ſhal not
forgotten be alway;

The expectation of the poor
ſhal not be loſt for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy ſight:

20 That they may know themſelves by
the nations, Lord, affright.

P S A L. X.

Wherefore is it that thou, O Lord
doſt ſtand from us afar?
And wherefore hideſt thou

when times so troublous are . .

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor :

In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire ,
doth talk with boasting great ;

He blesseth them that's covetous ,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked through his pride of face :
on God he doth not call :

And in the counsels of his heart ,
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are ;
thy judgements from his sight

Removed are : at all his foes
he puffeth with despight.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said
I shal not moved be :

And no adversity at all ,
shal ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing , fraud, deceit ,
is fil'd abundantly :

And underneath his tongue , there is
mischief and vanity.

He closely sits in villages :

he slayes the innocent ;

Against the poor that pass him by
his cruel eyes are bent.

8 He lion like lurks in his den ;

he waits the poor to take :

And when he draws him in his net ,

his

his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low ,
he croucheth down withal ,
That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart
the Lord hath quite forgot :
He hides his countenance , and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise ; O God ,
lift up thine hand on him :
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen , for their mischance
and spite thou wilt repay ;
The poor commits himself to thee ,
thou art the orphans father.

Thou shalt break of the wicked man
the head of the evil one :

Thou seek out his wickedness ,
until thou findest none.

The Lord is King through ages all
even to eternity :

The heathen people from his land
are Perisht utterly ,

15 O Lord , of those that humble are
thou the desire didst hear :

Thou wilt prepare their heart , and

to hear wilt bend thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,

That man, that is but sprung of earth
may them oppress no more.

P S A L. XI.

In the Lord do put my trust;
how is it then that ye

Say to my soul, Flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?

For lo, the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
that those who upright are in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne.

His eyes do see, his eye-lids try

5 Mens sons. The just he proves:

But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious storms,
on sinners he shal rain:

This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,

And with a pleasant countenance,
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L. XII.

Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away; And

18. PSALM XII.

And from amongst the sons of men
the faithful doth decay.

2 Unto his neighbor every one
doth utter vanity :

They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shal cut off all flattering lips,
tongues that speak proudly thus,

4 Wee'l with our tongue prevail, cur
are ours: who's Lord ov'r us?

5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needie, rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most
they be like silver try'd

In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purify'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and
for ever, from this race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, w
vile men are high in place.

P S A L. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me,
shal it for ever be?

How long shal it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my foe
still sad in heart shal I?

How long exalted over me
shal be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,

and answer to me make :

Mine eyes enlighten , lest the sleep
of death me overtake.

Lest that mine enemies should say ,
against him I prevail'd ;

And those that trouble me , rejoyce
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

But I have all my confidence
in thy mercy set upon :

My heart within me shal rejoyce
in thy salvation.

I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises chearfully ,

Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

P S A L. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :

They are corrupt, their works are vile ,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad ;

To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are ,
they all aside are gone :

And there is none that doeth good ,
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all ,

That they my people eat as bread ,
and on God do not call.

5 There

- 5 There fear'd they much : for God
the whole race is just.
- 6 You shame the counsel of the poor
because God is his trust.
- 7 Let Israels help from Sion come,
when back the Lord shal bring
His captives. Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

P S A L. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shal abide with thee
And in thy high and holy hill
who shal a dweller be.

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue
nor to his friend doth hurt.

Nor yet against his neighbor doth
take up an ill report,

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd
but those that God do fear

He honoreth, and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coyn puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he

Against the guiltless. Who doth this
shal never moved be.

P S A L. XVI.

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee

2 To God thus was my speech

Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach :
To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delights all plac'd,
Their sorrowes shal be multiply'd,
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make ;

neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion :

he lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell.

For the inheritance I got
in beauty doth excell.

I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct ;

and in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

Before me still the Lord I set ;
sith it is so that he

doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shal not moved be.

Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shal be exprest,

win by my glorie : and my flesh
in confidence shal rest.

Because my soul in grave to dwell
shal not be left by thee ;

Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me show the path of
joyes there is full store
Before thy face, at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

P S A L. XVII,

Lord, hear the right, attend me
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence
my sentence do thou send:

For these things that equal are
thyne eyes intend.

3 Thou hast try'd my heart, thou visit'st
by night thou didst me try,
Nothing foundst: for that my
heart not sin purpos'd I.

4 For mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
I will preserve out of the paths
of the destroyers go.

5 O Lord, my goings, Lord; me guide
by thy paths divine,
That my footstep may not slide
out of thine eyes of thine.

6 And thou hast said, O God,
I will me hear:
Thou wilt hearken to my
cry, and mine ear.

PSALM XVII.

Thy wondrous loving kindness show
 thou that by thy right hand
 thou hast them that in thee trust,
 that up against them stand
 as th'apple of the eye me keep;
 in thy wings shade me close.
 From lewd oppressors, compassing
 me round as deadly foes.

In their own fat they are inclos'd:
 their mouth speaks loftily.

Our steps they compass, and to ground
 down bowing set their eye.

He like unto a lion is,
 that's greedy of his prey,
 lion young, which lurking doth
 in secret places stay.

Arise, and disappoint my foe,
 and cast him down, O Lord.

My soul save from the wicked man,
 the man which is thy sword.

From men which are thy hand, O Lord,
 from worldly men me save.

Which only in this present time
 their part and portion have.

Thou fill'st thy children
 with thy treasure.

Plentie, of their goods
 they to their children leave.

But as for me, I think
 in righteousness will live.

With thy likeness, which I wait
 to see, O Lord, I pray.

Thee will I love O Lord, my strength,
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford :

My God, my strength, whom I will
a buckler unto me.

The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord who worthy is
of praises, will I cry;

And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went,

5 Hells sorrows me environed:
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I,

He from his Temple heard my voice
to his ears came my cry.

7 The earth, as affrighted, then did
trembling upon it seised;

The hills foundations moved were
because he was displeased.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it,
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens
and thence he did descend:

And thickest clouds of darkness
under his feet attend.

And he upon a cherub rode ,
and thereon he did fly :
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind ,
his flight was from on hie.
He darkness made his secret place ,
about him for his tent :
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.

And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye ,
thick clouds past away, hail-stones ,
and coals of fire did fly.

The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire ;
And their the highest gave his voice ,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered ;
lightnings also he shot out ,
and them discomfited.

The waters channels then were seen ,
the worlds foundations vast ,
thy rebuke discovered were ,
and at thy nostrils blast.

And from above the Lord sent down ,
and took me from below :

From many waters he me drew ,
which would me overflow.

He me reliev'd from my strong foes ,
and such as did me hate :

Because he saw that they for me
too strong were and to great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie :

But ~~even~~ then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He, to a place where libertie
and room was, hath me brought
Because he took delight in me ,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness ,
he did me recompence :

He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods ways kept, from ~~me~~
did not turn wickedlie.

22 His judgements were before me,
his Laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart
with him upright was I :

And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me ,

After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious and
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, froward thou
and the froward wight.

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save
from grief that low do ly :

But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

PSALM XVIII.

17

The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :

The Lord my God will also make
darkness to be light.

By thee through troupes of men I break,
and them discomfite all ;

And, by my God , assisting me ,
I over-leap a wall.

As for God, perfect is his way :

the Lord his word is try'd :

It is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

Who but the Lord is God , but he
who is a rock and stay ?

It's God that girdeth me with strength,
and perfecteth my way.

He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places :

Mine hands to war he taught, mine arms
broke bows of steel in pieces.

The shield of my salvation
thou didst on me bestow :

Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

And in my way , my steps thou hast
enlarged under me ,

that I go safely , and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

Mine enemies I pursued have ,
and did them overtake ;

And did I turn again , till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdest me with strength for
my foes thou brought down all

40 And thou hast given to me the head
of all mine enemies :

That I might them destroy and slay
who did against me rise.

41 They cried out, but there was none
that would or could them save :

Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies :

And I did cast them out like dirt
upon the street that lyes.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be :

A people whom I have not known,
shal service do to me :

44 At hearing they shal me obey,
to me they shal submit,

45 Strangers for fear shal fade away,
who in close places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock ; the
of my health praised be :

47 God doth avenge me ; and subdueth
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies
yea thou hast lifted me

Above my foes : and from the man
of violence, setst me free.

PSALM XIX.

19

Therefore to thee I will give thanks
the heathen folk among:
and thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song:
The great deliverance gives his King,
his mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare,
the skyes his hand-works preach.
Day utters speech to day, and night
to night, doth knowledge teach.
There is no speech nor tongue, to which
their voice doth not extend.
Their line is gone through all the earth,
their words to the worlds end.
In them he sets the Sun a tent.
Who bride-groom like forth goes
from his chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race, rejoyce.
From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th'end again:
and there is nothing from his heart
that hidden doth remain.
Gods Law is perfect and converts,
the soul in sin that lyes;
Gods testimonies is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
The statuts of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart;
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

Un

9 Unspotted is the fear of God ,
and doth endure for ever :

The judgements of the Lord are true
and righteous altogether.

10 They, more then gold, yea, much
to be desired are ;

Then honey; honey from the comb
that droppeth sweeter far.

11 Moreover, they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame ;

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand ?
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant
from all presumptuous sin.

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me ;

Then righteous and innocent ,
I from much sin shal be.

14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart.

Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

P S A L. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above
out of his Sanctuary ;

From Sion his own holy hill ,
let him give strength to thee.

Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice.
Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.
In thy salvation we will joy;
in our Gods name we will
display our banners, and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfil.
Now know I God, his King doth save
he from his holy heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon;
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

We rise and upright stand, when they
are bowed down and fall:
Deliver Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

P S A L. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength O Lord,
shal very joyful be,
In thy salvation rejoyce,
how vehemently shal he!
Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.
For thou with blessings him preventst
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head,

a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give?

Ev'n such a length of dayes, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,

Honor and comly Majesty,
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made;

And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad:

7 Because the King upon the Lord,
his confidence doth lay,

And through the grace of the most high
shal not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shal all those men find
that enemies are to thee,

Ev'n thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ev'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire;

God shal them swallow in his wrath
devour them shal the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt
their seed men from among.

11 For they, beyond their might 'ga
didst plot mischief and wrong.

12 Thou therefore shalt make
when thou thy shatts shal place

Upon thy strings, made ready all

to flee against their face.

3 In thy great power and strength, O Lord,
be thou exalted hie ;

4 So shal we sing with joyful hearts ,
thy power praise shal we.

P S A L. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken ? Why so far

Art thou from helping me , and from
my words that roaring are ?

2 All day, my God, to thee I cry ,
yet am not heard by thee ;

And in the season of the night
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy thou that dost
inhabite Israels praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry ,
to them deliverance came ;

Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd :

Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see , laugh me to scorn ,
shout out the lip do they ;

They nod and shake their heads
and mocking , thus do say ,

8 This man did trust in God , that
would free him by his might :

34 PSALM XXII.

Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take ;

When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make :

10 And I was cast upon thy care
even from the womb till now ;

And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art thou :

11 Be not far off, for grief is near,
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me ; strong be
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they opened wide
upon me gape did they,

Like to a Lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey :

14 Like water I'm pour'd out my bowels
all out of joint do part :

Amidst my bowels, as the wax
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd
my tongue it cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws ; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast :

16 For dogs have compass me about
the wicked that did meet

In their Assembly, me inclos'd.
they pierc'd my hands and feet

17 All my bones may tell : they
upon me look and stare,

- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast ,
and cloathes amongst them share.
- 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength,
haste to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul, from power of dogs,
my darling set thou free.
- 21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save :
For from the horns of Unicorns ,
an ear to me thou gave.
- 22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are :
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.
- 23 Praise ye the Lord who do him fear ,
him glorifie , all ye.
The seed of Jacob ; fear him all
that Israels children be.
- 24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
the afflicteds miserie ;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.
- 25 Within the congregation great
my praise shal be of thee :
My vows before him that him fear ,
shal be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shal eat, and shal be fill'd
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord , that do him seek ;
your heart shal ever live.
- 27 All ends of th'earth remember shal
and turn the Lord unto,

All kindreds of the nations
to him shal homage do.

28 Because the Kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain as his:

Likewise amongst the nations
the governor he is.

29 Earths far ones eat and worship
all who to dust descend

Shal bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shal service do to him,
unto the Lord it shal

Be for a generation
reckoned in ages all.

31 They shal come, and they shal do
his truth and rightcousness.

Unto a people yet unborn;
and that he hath done this.

P S A L. XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd I'll not want
2 He makes me down to ly
In pastures green: He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of rightcousness
ev'n for his own names sake.

4 Yea though I walk in deaths danger
yet will I fear none ill;

For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

Thy table thou hast furnished

in presence of my foes :

My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life,
shal surely follow me :

And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shal be.

P S A L. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord
and all that it contains ;

The world that is inhabited ,
and all that there remains ,

For the foundations thereof
he on the seas did lay,

And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

Who is the man that shal ascend
unto the hill of God ?

Or who within his holy place
shal have a firm abode ?

Whose hands are clean, whose heart is pure,
and unto vanity.

Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

He from th'Eternal shal receive
the blessing him upon ,

And righteousness , ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

This is the generation
that after him enquire ,

Jacob , who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battel is.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors
doors that do last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he
the King of glory is

P S A L. XXV.

TO thee I list my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee,
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Let none that wait on thee
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy wayes, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:
and do thou lead me in thy truth
therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that dost
thy salvation send,
and I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.

- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnelles, for they
have been of old for ever.
7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.
8 God good and upright is;
the way hee'l sinners show,
9 The meek in judgement he will guide,
and make his path to know.
10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercie sure,
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.
11 Now for thine own Names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity;
for it is very great.
12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve,
Him shal he teach the way that he
shal choose and still observe.
13 His soul shal dwel at ease;
and his posteritie
Shal flourish still and of the earth
inheritors shal be.
14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord;
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

- 15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continuellie are set ;
For it is he that shal bring forth
my feet out of the net.
- 16 Turn unto me thy face ,
and to me mercie show ,
Because that I am desolate ,
and am brought verie low.
- 17 My hearts griefs are increas'd ;
me from distress relieve.
- 18 See my affliction and my pain ,
and all my sins forgive.
- 19 Consider thou my foes ,
because they manie are ,
And it a cruel hatred is ,
which they against me bear.
- 20 O do thou keep my soul ,
do thou deliver me ;
And let me never be asham'd ,
because I trust in thee.
- 21 Let uprightnes and truth
keep me who thee attend.
- 22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

- T**O thee I lift my soul, O Lord ;
2 My God, I trust in thee ;
Let me not be asham'd ; let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.
- 3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend ;
Ashamed let them be, O Lord ,
who without cause offend,

Thy ways, Lord, shew; teach me thy paths
 5 Lead me in truth, teach me;
 for of my safetie thou art God,
 all day I wait on thee.

Thy mercies that most tender are,
 do thou, O Lord, remember,
 and loving kindneses for they
 have been of old for ever.

Let not the errours of my youth,
 nor sins remembred be;
 in mercie, for thy goodness sake,
 O Lord, remember me.

The Lord is good and gracious,
 he upright is also:

He therefore sinners will instruct
 in wayes that they should go.

The meek and lowly he will guide
 in judgement just alway:

To meek and poor afflicted ones
 hee'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
 are truth and mercie sure,

To such as keep his covenant,
 and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O Lord,
 I humbly thee intreat,

To pardon mine iniquitie:
 for it is very great.

12 What man fears God, him shal he teach
 the way that he shal choose

13 His soul shal dwel at ease, his seed
 the earth, as heirs, shal use.

42 P S A L M XXV.
14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holie covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting
continuallie are set :

For he it is that shal bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercie me upon ;
Because I solitarie am
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me ;

Let me not be asham'd, for I
do put my trust in thee.

21 O let integritie and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

P S A L. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have wa
in mine integritie.:

I trusted also in the Lord ;

- slide therefore shal not I.
Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.
For thy love is before mine eyes;
thy truths paths I have trod.
With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
Th'assemblie of ill men I hate;
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
Ile wash and purifie:
So to thine holie altar go
and compass it will I.
7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mightie works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well,
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honor dwell.
9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill,
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand,
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integritie;
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.
12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness;
Within the congregations
th'Eternal I will bless.

THe Lords my light and saving
who shal make me dismaid.
My lifes strength is the Lord, of w
then shal I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all,
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encam
my heart yet fearless is;
Though war against me rise I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain:
That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

That I the beautie of the Lord
behold may and admire,
And that I in his holie place
may reverentlie enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, shal
me hide in evil dayes,
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a Rock me raise.

6 And now, ev'n at this present time
mine head shal lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me:
Therefore into his tabernacle,
His sacrifices bring
Of ioyfulness: He sing, yea I
to God wil praises sing.

Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee :
on me also mercie have,
and do thou answer me.
When thou didst say , seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply :
thus did my heart , above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.
Far from me hide not thou thy face ,
put not away from thee.
My servant in thy wrath ; thou hast
an helper been to me :
God of my salvation ,
leave me not nor forsake :
Though me my parents both should leave,
the Lord will me uptake.
O Lord, instruct me in thy way ?
to me a leader be ,
in a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witnesses that lie ,
Against me risen are; and such
as breath out crueltie.
I fainted had; unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
Wait on the Lord and be thou strong,
and he shal strength afford
Unto thine heart : yea do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my
hold not thy peace to me
Lest like those that to pit descend
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble prayer
when unto thee I cry ;

When to thy holy Oracle
I lift mine hands on hy

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity ;

That speak peace to their friends, w
their hearts do mischief ly.

Revenge them according to their de
and ill-endeavoured ;

And, as their handie-works deserve
to them be rendered.

4 God shal not build, but them destr
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord ;
for graciously he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lords my strength and shield
upon him did rely :

And he helped, hence my heart
exceedingly,

And with my song I will him praise
8 For strength is God alone ;

He is the saving strength
of his appointed one.

Thine own people do thou save,
bless thine inheritance :
them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

P S A L. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be :

Strength and glory to the Lord,
with chearfulness give ye.

Unto the Lord the glorie give,
that to his Name is due ;

And in the beautie of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

The Lords voice on the waters

the God of Majestic

Wh thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.

A pow'rful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most hie,

The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majestic.

The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear ;

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.

He makes them like a calf to skip :

Yea, that great Lebanon,

like to a young Unicorn

the mountain Sirion.

His voice divides the flames of fire

The desert it doth shake ;

The Lord doth make the wilderness

of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the forrest bare :
And in his temple everie one
his glorie doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
sits King and ever shal.

11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace blest them all.

PSALM XXX.

Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high;
And over me thou to rejoyce
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God
I in distress to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord my soul thou hast brought
and rescu'd from the grave :
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.

4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord ;
And give unto him thanks, when ye
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath
life in his favour lyes :
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise,
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shal me move.

Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.

When that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me :
When quickly was my prosp'rous state
turn'd into miserie.

Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend :
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

What profit is their in my blood,
When I go down to pit ?
Al unto thee the dust give praise ?
thy truth declare shal it ?

Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,
Thou turned hast my sadness
to dancing ; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness,
That sing thy praise my glorie may,
and never silent be ;
Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be :
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

Bow down thine ear to me with speed
send me deliverance ;
save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

Because thou art my rock, and thee

PSALM XXXI.

I for my fortress take :

Therefore do thou me lead and guide
for thine own Names sake.

4 And sith thou art my strength, thou
pull me out of the net,
Which they in subtiltie for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my sp'rit for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.

6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercie gladlie joy:
for thou, my miseries
Considered hast; thou hast my sorrows
known in adversities;

8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand:
And by thee have my feet been
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:

Mine eyes, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be

10 Because my life with grief is
my years with sighs and groans

My strength doth fail; and for grief
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear;

PSALM XXXI.

51

And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near
when they me saw, they from me fled:
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
men are out of mind, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

My times are wholly in thine hand,
do thou deliver me
from their hands, that mine enemies
and persecuters be.

Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
to me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

Let me not be asham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say,
and hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

How great's the goodness thou for them
that fear thee keep'st in store;

52 P S A L M XXXI.

And wrought'st for them that trust
the sons of men before !

20 In secret of thy presence , thou
shalt hide them from mans pride
From strife of tongues, thou closely
as in a tent them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to thee
for he hath magnify'd

His wondrous love to me ; within
a city fortify'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am
(I in my haste had said)

My voice yet heardst thou, when thou
with cries my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful , and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall
unto your heart shall send ,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

P S A L. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man , to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin :

And in whose spirit there is no guile
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When I did refrain my speech
and silent was my tongue ;

My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

For upon me both day and night,
Thine hand did heavy ly,
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.

I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged.

And likewise mine iniquity,

I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord

my trespasses said I;
And of my sin, thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.

For this, shal every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shal thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.

Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shal not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.

Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
from trouble keep me free.

Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.

I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go.

And with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

Then be not like the horse or mule
which do not understand:

Whose mouth, lest they come near
a bride must command.

10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shal abound;

But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shal compass round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad
in him do ye rejoyce:

All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

P S A L M XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce
it comely is, and right:

That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp: and unto him
sing with the psalterie

Upon a ten string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodic.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.

4 For, right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgement and to righteousness
a love he beareth still;

The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take;

And by the breathing of his mouth
He all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap:

and in store houses, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:

Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

For he did speak the word, and done
it was; without delay;

Established, it firmly stood
what ever He did say.

O God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take:

And what the people do devise
of none effect doth make.

O! but the counsel of the Lord
doth stand for ever sure,

And of his heart the purposes,
from age to age endure.

2 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is: and those

blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

3 The Lord from heav'ns sees and beholds
all sons of men full well.

4 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

5 He formes their hearts alike: and all
their doings he observes. (strength

6 Great hosts save not a King: much
no mighty man preserves.

7 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing;

56 P S A L M XXXIII.

And by the greatness of his strength
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him feare
the Lord doth set his eye ;

Ev'n those, who on his mercy do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in
life unto them doth yeeld :

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in thy holy Name we trust,
our hearts shal joyful be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

P S A L. XXXIV.

God will I bless all times : his
my mouth shal still expresse.

2 My soul shal boast in God : the meane
shal hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard and deliver
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, and lightened
not shamed were their faces

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses.

7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth

All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that God is Good

who trust in him is blest.

Fear God his saints : none that him fear,
shal be with want opprest.

The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food :

But they that truly seek the Lord,
shal not lack any good.

O children hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear :

shal you teach to understand,
how ye the Lord should fear.

What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long ?

Thy lips refrain from speaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.

Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry.

The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,

That he may quite out from the earth,
cut off their memory,

The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear ;

And they, out of their troubles
by him delivered are.

The Lord is ever near to them
that be of broken sp'rit :

To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

The troubles that afflict the just,

58 P S A L M XXXIV.

in number many be.

But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep
what ever can befall :

That not so much as one of them ;
can broken be at all.

21 All shal the wicked slay : laid waste
shal be who hate the iust.

22 The Lord redeems his servants for
none perish that him trust.

P. S A L. XXXV.

PLead Lord, with those that please
with those that fight with me

2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way ;

That me pursue : unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and shame
that for my soul have sought.

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind ;

And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way
and let it slipperie prove,

And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them from above

7 For, without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit :

They also have without a cause
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seise him unawares,
his net he hid withall

Himself let catch : and in the same
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shal joy : and glad
in his salvation be.

10 And all my bones shal say, O Lord
who is like unto thee.

Which doth the poor set free from him
that is for him too strong ;

The poor and needy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.

11 False witnesses rose to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They to the spoiling of my soul,
me ill for good repay'd;

13 But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd,

My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
into my bosome turn'd,

14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother;

I heavily bow'd down as one
that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd
gathering themselves together :

16 As subjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather ;

I knew

I knew it not they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.

16 With mocking hypocrites, at feast
they gnasht their teeth at me.

17 How long Lord, look'st thou one?
destruction they intend;

Rescue my sb. l from lions young;
my darling do defend.

18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord
within th'assembly great

And where much people gathered are
thy praises forth will set.

19 Let not mine wrongful enemies
proudly reioyce ov'r me:

Nor, who me hate, without a cause,
let them wink with the eye

20 For peace they do not speak at all,
but crafty plots prepare

Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.

21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst
Ha, ha, our eye doth see.

22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not they part
Lord, be not far from me.

23 Stir up thy self; wake, that thou may
judgment to me afford:

Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,

And let them not their joy 'gainst
triumphantly express.

25 Nor let them say, within their hearts
ah, we would have it thus ;
Nor suffer them to say , that he
is swallowed up by us.

26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad :

Let those against me that do boast ,
with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad , shout, and not cease

To say, the Lord be magnifi'd ,
who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shal also be
declared by my tongue ,

The praises that belong to thee ,
speak shal it all day song.

P S A L. XXXVI.

THe wickeds mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,

Undoubtedlie the fear of God
is not before his eyes.

Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,

Until the hatefulness be found
of his iniquitie.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquitie :

He to be wise , and to do good ,
hath left off utterlie.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed
most cunninglie doth plot,

He sets himself in wayes not good ;
all he abhorreth not.

5 Thy

62 PSALM XXXIV.

5 Thy mercie, Lord, is in the heav'n
thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy justice is like mountains great
thy judgements deep as floods :

Lord, thou preservest man and beast

7 How precious is thy grace !

Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens ions their trust shal place.

8 They with the fatness of thy house
shal be well satisfy'd :

From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee :

And in that purest light of thine ,
we clearly light shal see.

10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that the know ;

And still on men upright in heart ,
thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come , and against me stand :

And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wickeds hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined :
that work iniquities :

Cast down they are , and never shal
be able to arise.

P S A L. XXXVII.

FOr evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietlie.

Nor do thou envy bear to those

that work iniquitie.

For, even like unto the grasse,
so on be cut down shal they,
and like the green and tender herbs
they wither shall away.

Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good :
and so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.

Delight thy self in God, hee'l give
thine hearts desire to thee.

Thy way to God commit : him trust,
it bring to pass shal he.

And like unto the light he shall
thy righteousness display :

And he thy judgements shal bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.

Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him : do not fret

For him, who prosp'ring in his way,
success in sin doth get.

Do thou from anger cease and wrath
see thou forsake also :

Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should do.

For those that evil doers are,
shal be cut off and fall :

But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shal.

For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shal not be :

This place thou shalt consider well,

but

64 PSALM XXXVII.

but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek ones shall possess :
They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth,

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword
and bent their bow to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword, which they
shall enter their own heart,
Their bows, which they have bent
and into pieces part.

16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewed and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be :
but God the just sustains.

18 God knows the just mans days, and
their heritage remains.

19 They shall not be ashamed, when
the evil time do see :

And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfied shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lambs decay.

They shall consume ; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.

PSALM XXXVI.

65

21 The wicked borrows, but the ~~same~~
again he doth not pay :

Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall ;

And, they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.

23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord,
are ordered aright :

And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall yet shall he not
be cast down utterly :

Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.

25 I have been young, and now am old ;
yet have I never seen

The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends :
his seed is blest therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good :
and dwell for evermore.

28 For God loves judgement, & his saints
leaves not in any case,

They are kept ever : but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.

30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak
his tongue doth judgement tell.

66 PSALM XXXVII.

- 31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
- 32 The wicked man doth watch the
and seeketh him to slay.
- 33 Yet him the Lord? will not forsake
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgement stands.
- 34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his
and thee exalt shal he,
Th'earth to inherit: when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
- 35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree:
- 36 He past, yea, was not; him I sought
but found he could not be.
- 37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightneis;
Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.
- 38 But those men that transgressors
shall be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shal be cut off for ever.
- 39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
He, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.
- 40 The Lord shal help and them deliver
he shal them free and save
From wicked men because in him
their confidence they have.

IN thy great indignation ,
O Lord , rebuke me not ;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
For in me fast thine arrows stick ,
thine hand doth press me sore.
And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundness any more.

This grief I have because thy wrath
is forth against me gone :
And in my bones there is no rest ,
for sin that I have done.

Because , gone up above mine head ,
my great transgressions be :
And , as a weighty burden they
too heavy are for me.

My wounds do stink , and are corrupt :
my follie makes it so :

I troubled am , and much bow'd down
all day I mourning go .

For a disease that loathsome is ,
so fills my loins with pain ,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain .

So feeble and infirm am I
and broken am so sore ;
That through disquiet of my heart ,
I have been made to roar .

O Lord , all that I do desire ,
is still before thine eye :
And of my heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee .

10 My

10 My heart doth pant unceſſantly,
my ſtrength doth quite decay:

As for mine eyes their wounted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do ſtand
at diſtance from my ſore:

And thoſe do ſtand aloof that were
kinſmen, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that ſeek my life, lay
who ſeek to do me wrong.

Speak things miſchievous, and deceive
imagine all day long.

13 But as one deaf, that heareth not,
I ſuffered all to paſs:

I as a dumb man did become,
whoſe mouth not op'ned was

14 As one that heareth not, in whoſe mouth
are no reproofs at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I ſaid, hear me, leſt they ſhould
rejoice ov'r me with pride;

And ov'r me magnifie themſelves,
when as my foot doth ſlide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is ſtill before mine eye.

18 For I'll declare my ſin; and grief
for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and ſtrong are they beſide:

And, they that hate me wrongfully
are greatlie multiply'd.

And, they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood.

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

1 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.

2 O Lord thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:

In sight of wicked men my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.

With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain

From speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.

My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,

The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let pass.

4 Mine end, and measure of my dayes
O Lord unto me show

What is the same: that I thereby,
my frailtie well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth mad'st
mine age is in thine eye

As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain:

He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain,

7 And

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the
of thine hand; I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
a man for iniquitie,

Thou wast his beauty like a moth:
sure each mans vanitie.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears
and pray'rs not silent be:

I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,

Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

P S A L M XL.

1 Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;

At length to me he did incline
his ear and cry to hear.

He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay,

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

2 He put a new song in my mouth:
our God to magnifie:

Many shall see it, and shal fear,
and on the Lord rely.

O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relyes,
respecting not the proud nor such
as turn aside to lies.

O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done;
thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
for none can reckon them
to thee, if them declare,
I speak of them I would they more
then can be numbred are.

No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
thy ears thou bor'd: an offering thou
and burnt, didst not require.
Then to the Lord, these were my words
I come, behold and see:
within the volume of thy Book,
it written is of me;

To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Thy, that most holy Law of thine
I have within my heart.

Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
For, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrained not my speech.

O I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness;
thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:

Thy

Thy kindness, which most loving
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from
O do thou not restrain:

Thy loving kindness and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.

12 For ill's past reckning, compass
and mine iniquities

Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more then hairs are on my head
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they
that seek my soul to kill;

Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,

That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide;

Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needie, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take;

Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shal live
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up-give.

God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn;
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed will turn.

I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
do thou heal my soul, for why
I have offended thee.

Those to me that are enemies
of me did evil say;

When shal he die, that so his Name
may perish quite away?

To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words; but then his heart
reaps mischief to it, which he tells
when forth he doth depart.

My haters joyntly whispering,
'gainst me my hurt devise.

Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he lieth, and shal not rise.

Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend,

on whom I have relied;

who are my heart's desire,

against me have conspired.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justlie them requite
according to their wayes.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee;
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integritie;
And me before thy countenance
thou sets continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen. yea, and Amen.

P S A L. XLII.

LIke as the hart for water brood
in thirst doth pant and bray
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst, when shal I neere
Unto thy countenance approach
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meane
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually:
Where is thy God, they say.

4 My soul is poured out in meane
when this I think upon;
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone.

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise,
with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holie dayes.

O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismaid?

Trust God, for I shal praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will
from Jordans Land the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

At the noise of thy waterspouts,
deep unto deep doth
thy breaking waves pass over me,
yea, and thy billows all.

His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day:
his song's with me by night to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou so?

Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

O It's as a sword within my bones
when my foes me upbraid:

Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
its dayly to me said?

O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppressed?

Why thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest.

For yet I know I shal him praise,
 who graciously to me
 The health is of my countenance,
 yea, mine own God is he.

P S A L. XLIII.

Judge, me, O God, and plead my cause
 against th'ungodly nation;
 From the unjust and craftie man,
 O be thou my salvation.

2 For thou the God art of my strength
 why thrusts thou me thee fro?

For th'enemies oppression,
 why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth
 let them be guides to me,
 And bring me to thine holy Hill,
 ev'n where thy dwelling be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
 to God my chieftest joy:

Yea, God my God, thy Name to praise
 my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down my soul
 what should discourage thee?

And why with vexing thoughts art thou
 disquieted in me.

Still trust in God, for him to praise
 good cause I yet shal have;

He of my countenance is the health
 my God that doth me save.

P S A L. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard
 our fathers have us told:

What works thou in their dayes hadst done,
ev'n in the dayes of old.

Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place :

Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst encrease.

For neither got their sword the land,
nor did their arm them save :

But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.

Thou art my King : for Jacob, Lord,
deliverance command.

Through thee, we shal push down our foes
that do against us stand :

We through thy Name shal tread down
that risen against us have. (those

For in my bow I shall not trust,
nor shal my sword me save :

But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.

In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putst to shame :

And when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

Thou makst us from the enemy,
faint hearted to turn back :

And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

Like sheep for meat thou gavest us,
'mongst heathen cast we be,

12 Thou didst for nought thy people
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou makst us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near ;
Derision and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make :
The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continually abides ;
And of my bashful countenance ,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reprove
and speaketh blasphemie :
By reason of the avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy Covenant ,
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not
our steps no straying made ;

19 Though us thou breakst in dragon
and coverest with deaths shade

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or stre
to a strange god our hands :

21 Shal not God search this out
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kil'd
counted as slaughter sheep.

3 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off
 awake, why dost thou sleep?
 4 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
 forgetst our case distress,
 5 And our oppression? for our soul
 is to the dust down prest;
 our belly also on the earth,
 fast cleaving hold doth take.
 6 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
 ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a godly thing
 my works that I indite
 Concern the King: my tongu's a pen,
 of one that swift doth write.
 Thou fairer art then sons of men;
 into thy lips is store
 Of grace infus'd, God therefore thee
 hath blest for evermore.
 O thou that art the mighty One,
 thy sword gird on thy thigh;
 Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
 and with thy Majestic.
 For meekness, truth and righteousness,
 in state ride prosp'rously:
 And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
 in things that fearful be.
 Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
 of th'enemies of the King,
 And under thy subjection
 the people down do bring.
 For ever and for ever is.

O God thy throne of might :
The scepter of thy Kingdom is,
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill,
for God, thy God most hie.
Above thy fellows hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of aloes, myrrhe and cassia,
a smell thy garments had ;
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honorable,
Kings daughters were at hand :
Upon thy right hand did the Queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline ;
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shal be,
thy beauty vehementlie ;
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverentlie.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shal be
with gifts and offrings great,
Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shal intreat :

13 Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within,

with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 she shall be brought unto the King

in robes with needle wrought,
 er fellow-virgins following
 shal unto thee be brought.

They shal be brought with gladness great
 and mirth on every side;
 to the palace of the King,
 and there they shal abide.

In stead of those thy fathers dear,
 thy children thou mayest take,
 and in all places of the earth,
 them noble Princes make.

Thy Name remembred I will make
 through ages all, to be;
 The people therefore evermore
 shal praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is,
 good matter in a song;
 I speak the thing that I have made,
 which to the King belong:
 My tongue shal be as quick:
 his honour to endite,
 As is the pen of any Scribe,
 that useth fast to write.

Thou'rt fairest of all men,
 grace in thy lips do flow:
 And therefore blessings evermore
 on thee doth God bestow.

Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
 thou that art most of might:
 appear in dreadful Majestie,
 and in thy glorie bright.

- 4 For meekness truth and right ,
ride prosperously in state :
And thy right hand shal teach to thee
things terrible and great.
- 5 Thy shafts shal pierce the hearts ;
that foes are to the King ,
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.
- 6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shal remain ;
The scepter of thy kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.
- 7 Thou loves right ; and hates ill ;
for God, thy God most hie ,
Above thy fellows, hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.
- 8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet,
a smell thy garments had :
Out of thy ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
- 9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand :
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold
doth stand at thy right hand.
- 10 O daughter take good heed ,
incline , and give good ear ;
Thou must forget thy kindred all ,
and fathers house most dear ,
- 11 Thy beauty to the King,
shal then delightful be,
And do thou humbly worship him
because thy Lord is he.

2 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shal be,
and all the wealthy of the land,
shal make their sute to thee.
3 The daughter of the King,
all glorious is within;
and, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
4 She cometh to the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
the virgins that do follow her
shal unto thee be brought.
5 They shal be brought with joy,
and mirth on everie side,
into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.
6 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayest take;
and, in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.
7 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:
therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shal.

PSAL. XLVI.

God is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid.
Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
though hills amidst the sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

- 4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God;
The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
- 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell,
nothing shal her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.
- 6 The heathen rag'd tumultuouse,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
- 7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain.
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safelic to maintain.
- 8 Come, and behold what wondrous
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
- 9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns;
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts
in fire the chariot burns.
- 10 Be still, and know that *I* am God
among the heathen *I*.
Will be exalted *I* on earth
will be exalted he.
- 11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

PSALM XLVIF.

ALL people clap your hands to God,
with voice of triumph shout
For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.
The heathen people under us
he surely shal subdue;
and he shal make the nation
under our feet to bow.
The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he.
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.
God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie;
Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing praise:
praise to our King sing ye.
For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise express:
God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holiness.
The princes of the people are
assembled willinglie,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be;
For why the shields that do defend
the earth are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea, he
exalted greatly is.

PSAL. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.

86 P S A L M XLVIII.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
the joy of all the land.

The City of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known,

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same
they wondring, would not stay:
But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were possess'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind blow

8 As we have heard it told;
So in the City of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods City which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 We, of thy loving kindness thought
Lord, in thy Temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoyce;
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.

2 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high Towers thereof tell;
3 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;
that ye may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide
our God for evermore, he will
ev'n unto death us guide.

P S A L XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwel.

Both low and high, both rich and poor,
my mouth shal wisdom tell.

My heart shal knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear
to parables; and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes that evil be;
why should I fearing doubt?

When of my heels th'iniquitie
shal compass me about.

6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,
And boast themselves; because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,

Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransome pay;

(Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For

10 For why? he seeth that wise men
and brutish fools also

Do perish, and their wealth, when d
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shal

Stand through all ages; they their land
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continuallie ;

But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way ;

Yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondlie say.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are led
and death shal them devour ;

And in the morning, upright men
shal over them have pow'r :

Their beautie, from their dwelling
consume within the grave.

15 But from hells hand God will me
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid ; when o
enriched thou dost see,

Nor when the glorie of his house
advanced is on hie.

17 For, he shal carry nothing hence
when death his dayes doth end ;

Nor shal his glorie after him
into the grave descend.

Although he his own soul did bless
whilst he on earth did live,
And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
He to his Fathers race shall go,
they never shal see light.
Man honour'd , wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L. L.

THe mighty God , the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
the earth, from rising of the Sun ,
to where he hath his fall.
From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellencie
and beautie the perfection is ,
God shined gloriouſlie.
Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he ;
before him fire shal waste, great storms
shall round about him be.
Unto the heavens clear ,
he from above shal call
and to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.
Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.
And then the heavens shal
his righteousness declare ;
Because the Lord himself is he ,
by whom men judged are.

- 7 My people Israel hear,
 speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
 God, ev'n thy God am I,
- 8 I for thy sacrifice,
 no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
 thou offered'st every day.
- 9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
 from house or fold of thine:
- 10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
 on thousand hills are mine.
- 11 The fowls on mountains high;
 are all to me well known,
Wilde beasts, which in the fields doe
 ev'n they are all mine own.
- 12 Then if I hungrie were,
 I would not tell it thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
 thereof belongs to me.
- 13 Will I eat flesh of Bulls?
 or goats blood drink will I?
- 14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
 thy vows to the most hie;
- 15 And call upon me when
 in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
 my Name shal glorifie.
- 16 But to the wicked man
 God saith my laws and truth
Should'st thou declare? how dar'st thou
 my cov'nant in thy mouth.

Sith thou instruction hates
which should thy wayes direct.
And, sith my words behind thy back,
thou casts, and dost reject.
When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou did'st consent:
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.
9 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
10 Thou sits and 'gainst thy brother speakst
thy mothers son does shame.
11 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought;
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:
Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.
22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider;
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.
23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

THe mighty God the Lord hath spoke
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
unto his going down.

2 From

2 From out of Sion his own hill ,
where the perfection hie
Of beauty is, from thence the Lord
Hath shined gloriouſſie.

3 Our God ſhal come, and ſhal not
be ſilent, but ſpeak out :
Before him fire ſhal waſte, great ſton
ſhal compaſs him about.

4 He, from the heavens from above
and to the earth below
Shal call, that he his judgement may
before his people ſhow.

5 Let all my ſaints together be
unto me gathered ,
Thoſe, that by ſacrifice , with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens ſhal declare
his righteouſneſs abroad :
Because the Lord himſelf doth come,
none elſe is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll ſpeak :
O Iſrael by name,
Againſt thee I will teſtifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am,

8 I, for thy ſacrifices few :
reprove thee never will ;
Nor for burnt offerings to have been
before me offered ſtill.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor hee-goats,
from houſe, nor folds of thine :

10 For, beaſts of forreſts, cattel all
on thouſand hills are mine.

The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high do yeeld,
and I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain ;
for earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain.

That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think ?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink ?

Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
to the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.

And in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me ;
I will deliver thee, and thou,
my Name shalt glorifie.

But God unto the wicked saith,
why should thou mention make
of my commands ? how darst thou in
thy mouth my covenant take ?

Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction ;
and sith thou casts behind thy back,
and flights my words each one.

When thou a thief dist see, then straight
thou joyn'd with him in sin ;
and, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partakers bin.

- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame.
20 Thou sit'st, & 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son to shame.
21 These things thou wickedly hast done,
and I have silent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy son,
and did approve thy sin:
But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
Thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.
22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord.
Lest I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies,
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

P S A L M. LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.

2 Me cleanse from sin, and through
from mine iniquitie:

3 For, my transgressions I confess,
my sin I ever see.

4 Gainst thee, thee only have I sinned,
in thy sight done this ill.

That, when thou speakest thou may
and clear in judging still.

hold, I in iniquitie

was form'd the womb within ;

another also me conceiv'd

in guiltiness and sin.

hold, thou, in the inward parts,

with truth delighted art ;

wisdom thou shalt make me know

within the hidden part.

thou with hyssop sprinkle me,

I shall be cleansed so;

wash thou me, and then I shall

be whiter then the snow.

Of gladness, and of joyfulness

make me to hear the voice :

so, these very bones, which thou

hast broken, may rejoice.

All mine iniquities blot out,

thy face hide from my sin.

Crete a clean heart : Lord, renew

a right sp'rit me within.

Cast me not from thy sight, nor take

thy holy sp'rit away :

Restore me thy salvations joy ;

with thy free sp'rit me stay.

Then will I teach thy ways unto

those that transgressors be ;

And those that sinners are, shal then

be turned unto thee.

O God, of my salvation God,

me from blood guiltiness

free then shal my tongue aloud

sing of thy righteousness.

98 PSALM LI.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened ;

Then shal thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;

Nor wilt thou with burnt offerings
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice ,

A broken and a contrite heart ,
Lord , thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness and do good, O Lord
to Sion thine own hill ;

The wals of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.

19 Then righteous offrings shal thee
and offerings burnt , which they

With whole burnt offrings and with
shal on thine altar lay.

P S A L. LII.

Why dost thou boast O man
of mischief and of ill ?

The goodness of almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnie
deviseth subtilly ,

Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then
thou lovest to speak wrong.

4 Thou lovest all devouring words ,

O thou deceitful tongue.
 O God shal thee destroy for ay,
 remove thee, pluck thee out
 from thy house, out of the land
 of life he shall thee root.

The righteous shal it see, and fear,
 and laugh at him they shall :
 O, this the man is, that did not
 make God his strength at all :
 he in his abundant wealth,
 his confidence did place ;
 and he took strength unto himself
 from his own wickedness.

But I am in the house of God
 like to an olive green :
 confidence for ever hath
 upon Gods mercy been.
 And I for ever will thee praise
 because thou hast done this :
 in thy name will wait, for good
 before thy saints it is.

P S A L. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
 doth in his heart conclude :
 they are corrupt their works are vile,
 not one of them doth good.
 The Lord upon the sons of men
 from heav'n did cast his eyes,
 to see if any one there was
 that sought God, and was wise.
 They altogether filthy are,
 they all are backward gone ;

E

And

And there is none that doth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call:

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, and
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee besig'd
hath scattred all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Zion come
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives. Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. LIV.

Save me O God, by thy great Name
and judge me by thy strength
2 My prayer hear, O God give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressours seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
so therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold
5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay:

for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness :
thy Name, O Lord, because it's good
with praise I will confess.

For he hath me delivered
from all adversities :
and his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV.

O Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thyself
from my intreating voice :
Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great ;
On me they cast iniquity
and they in wrath me hate

Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrours on me fall ;

On me comes trembling, fear, and dread
orewhelmed me withal :

O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee

Far hence, that I might find a place
where I in rest might be.

Lo, then far off I wander
and in the desert stay :

From windy storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

O Lord, on them destruction bring,

and do their tongues divide :
For in the city violence ,
and strife I have espide.

10 They day and night upon the wall
do go about it round :

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedness there is
within her inward part ;
And from her streets deceitfulness ;
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could ,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast ;
from him me hide I would

13 But thou man, who mine equal gavest
and mine acquaintance wast,

14 We joyn'd sweet counsels, to Gods
in company we past.

15 Let death upon them seise, and do
let them go quick to hell ;

For wickedness doth much abound
amongst them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God, God will me save

17 I'll pray and make a noise
At evening morning and at noon ;
and he shal hear my voice ,

18 He hath my soul delivered ,
that it in peace might be ;

From battle that against me was ,
for many were with me :

19 The Lord shal hear , and them
of old who hath abode ;

Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God,

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand :

The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he prophand

21 More smooth then butter were his words
while in his heart was war ;

His speeches were more soft then oyl,
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burthen on the Lord,
and he shal thee sustain ;

Yea, he shal cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord , my God those men
in justice shalt o'rethrow ,

And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shal lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men
shal not leave half their dayes :

But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

P S A L. LVI.

S Hew mercy, Lord, to me : for man
would swallow me outright :
He me oppesseth, while he doth
against me daylie fight.

2 They dayly would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefully ;

For they be many that do fight
against me, O most hy.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee ;

4 In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do ;
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words
'gainst me are all for ill: (th

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark me
waiting my soul to kill,

7 But shal they by iniquity
escape thy judgement so ?

O God, with indignation down ,
do thou the people throw.

8 My wandrings all what they have
thou knowst their number took
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book ?

9 My foes shal, when I cry, turn back
I know't God is for me :

10 In God his word I'll praise, his w
in God shal praised be.

11 In God, I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me :

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not who from death m
my feet from falls keep free,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

P S A L. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me :

Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill the sad calamities
do wholly overpass.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.

3 From heav'n he shal send down, and me
from his reproach defend,
That would devour me : God h's truth
and mercy forth shal send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire brands live among,
Mens sons, whose teeth are spears and darts,
a sharp sword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God :
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bowd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare ;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt ; my heart is fixt,
O God, I'le sing and praise :

8 My glory wake, wake psalterie, harp,
my self I'le early raise.

9 I'le praise thee 'mong the people Lord
'mong nations sing will I,

10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is ;
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy name,
above the heav'ns to stand :
Do thou thy glory far advance,
above both sea and land.

P S A L. LVIII.

DO ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness

O ye that are the sons of men ;
judge ye with uprightness ?

2 Yea, ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickedness hath done,
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb ;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear ;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear.

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would ;
No not though he most cunning were
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces small ;
The great teeth break thou out, O
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away
which downward still do flow
In pieces cut his arrows all,

when he shal bend his bow.
 Like to a snail that melts away.
 let each of them be gone :
 Like womans birth untimely, that
 they never see the sun.
 He shal them take away : before
 your pots the thorns can finde
 Both living and, in fury great ;
 as with a stormie wind.
 The righteous when he vengeance sees
 he shal be joyful then :
 The righteous one shal wash his feet ,
 in blood of wicked men ,
 So men shal say, the righteous man
 reward shal never miss ;
 And verily upon the earth
 a God to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
 that are mine enemies :
 And do thou me defend from those
 that up against me rise.
 Do thou deliver me from them
 that work iniquity ;
 And give me safetie from the men
 of bloodie crueltie ;
 For lo, they for my soul lay wait ,
 the mightie do combine
 against me, Lord, not for my fault,
 nor any sin of mine.
 They run and without fault in
 themselves do ready make :

Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
thou God of Israel,
To visite heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.

6 At ev'ning they go too and fro,
they make great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are swords:
For they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shal laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he's in pow'r, I'll wait on thee,
for God is my high rock,

10 He of my mercy that is God,
betimes shal me prevent:

Upon mine enemies God shal let
me see mine hearts content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget
but scatter them abroad

By thy strong pow'r; and bring them down,
O thou our shield, and God.

12 For their mouths sin, and for their
that from their lips do fly.

Let them be taken in their pride
because they curse and lye.

13 In wrath consume them, them O Lord,
that so they may not be:

And that in Jacob God doth rule
to th'earths ends let them see.

14 At evening let thou them return,
making great noise and sound

Like to a dog, and often walk
about the citie round.

15 And let them wander up and down;
in seeking food to eat ;

And let them grudge when they shal not
be satisfi'd with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I-le sing aloud
at morn thy mercy praise :

For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee ;

For God is my defence, a God
of mercie unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us :
and scattred us abroad ,
Thou justly hast displeased been,
return to us O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein didst breaches make :

Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd and on them sent :

And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner , thou hast given

to them who thee do fear :
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thrall ;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure :
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valey measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manasseh mine shal be ,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
Ile over Edom throw :
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortifi'd ?

O who is he that to the Land
of Edom will me guide ?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do ?

Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble : for the help
is vaine which man supplies.

12 Through God wee'l do great acts,
tread down our enemies.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th'utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.
What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity :
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.
3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.
4 Within thy Tabernacle I
for ever will abide ;
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.
5 For thou, the vows that I did make :
O Lord my God didst hear ;
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.
6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give :
Like many generations be
the years which he shal live.
7 He in Gods presence his abode
for evermore shal have :
O do thou truth and mercie both
prepare that may him save.
8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he ;
He only is my sure defence ;
much mov'd I shal not be.

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief ? ye shal all
Be slain, ye as a tottring fence
shal be, and bowing wall.

4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellencie ;
They joy in lies, with mouth they
but they curse inwardlie.

5 My soul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone :
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he ;
He only is my sure defence :
I shal not moved be

7 In God my glorie placed is ;
and my salvation sure ;
In God the Rock is ot my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually ;
Before him pour ye out your heart
God is our refuge hic.

Surelie mean men are vanitie,
 and great men are a lie :
 In ballance laid, they wholly are
 more light then vanitie.
 10 Trust ye not in oppression,
 in robberie be not vain :
 On wealth set not your hearts, when as
 increased is your gain.
 11 God hath it spoken once to me,
 yea, this I heard again,
 That power, to Almighty God
 alone, doth appertain.
 12 Yea, mercie also unto thee
 belongs, O Lord, alone ;
 For thou according to his work
 rewardest everie one.

P S A L. LXIII.

L Ord, thee my God I'll early seek
 my soul doth thirst for thee,
 My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
 wherein no waters be.
 2 That I thy power may behold,
 and brightness of thy face,
 As I have seen thee heretofore,
 within thy holy place.
 3 Since better is thy love then life,
 my lips thee praise shal give.
 4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
 and bless thee while I live.
 5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
 my soul shal filled be ;
 Then shal my mouth, with joyful lips

sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed;
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shal find
down to earths lowest room;

10 They by the sword shal be cut off
and foxes prey become.

11 Yet shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shal

That swear by him but stopt shal be
the mouth of liars all.

P S A L. LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make
Lord to my voice give ear
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Me from their secret counsel hide.
who do live wickedlie;

From insurrection of those men
that work iniquitie.

3 who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
even sharp and bitter words.

4 That they may at the perfect mark
in secret aim their shot;

Yea suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay.

Together conference they have,
who shal them see? they say.

They have searcht out iniquitie,
a perfect search they keep:

Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

God shal an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenlie.

So their own tongue shal them confound
all who them see shal flie.

And on all men a fear shal fall;
Gods works they shal declare:

For they shal wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

In God the righteous shal rejoyce,
and trust upon his might;

Yea they, shal greatlie glorie all,
in heart that are upright.

P S A L. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows paid shal be.

O thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shal come to thee

Iniquities I must confess,
prevail against me do:

But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shal thou.

Blest is the man whom thou dost choose
and

and mak'st approach to thee :
That he within thy courts, O Lord
may still a dweller be :
We surelie shal be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost express.
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

6 Who, being girt with pow'r sets
by his great strength, the hills :

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and peoples tumult stills :

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid :
Th'out goings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st, watering it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow,
With Gods full flood: thou corn preparest
when thou provid'st it so.

10 Her ridgs thou watrest plenteously
her furrows settelest :
With showers thou dost her mollify
her spring by thee is blest:

11 So thou the year most liberally

dost with thy goodness crown;
 And all thy paths abundantlie
 on us drop fatness down,
 2 They drop upon the pastures wide,
 that do in deserts ly:
 The little hills on every side,
 rejoyce right pleasantlie.
 3 With flocks the pastures cloathed be,
 the vales with corn are clad;
 And now they shout and sing to thee,
 for thou hast made them glad.

PSAL. LXVI.

ALL lands to God in joyful sounds
 aloft your voices raise:
 2 Sing forth the honour of his Name
 and glorious make his praise.
 3 Say unto God, how terrible
 in all thy works art thou?
 Through thy great pow'r thy foes to thee
 shal be constrained to bow.
 4 All on the earth shal worship thee,
 they shal thy praise proclaim,
 In songs: they shal sing chearfully
 unto thy holy Name.
 5 Come, and the works that God hath
 with admiration see: (wrought
 In's working to the sons of men
 most terrible is he.
 6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
 and they a passage had;
 Ev'n marching through the floods on foot
 there we in him were glad.

116 PSALM LXVI.

- 7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see,
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.
- 8 Ye people bless our God; aloud
the voice speak of his praise :
- 9 Our soul in life who safe preserve
our foot from sliding staves.
- 10 For thou didst prove & try us, L
as men do silver try ;
- 11 Broughtst us into the net , and
bands on our loyns to ly.
- 12 Thou hast caus'd men ride o
and though that we did pass
Through fire and water, yet thou br
us to a wealthy place.
- 13 I'll bring burnt-offrings to thy h
to thee my vows I'll pay:
- 14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay.
- 15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring
Of bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering ;
- 16 All that fear God come hear, I'll t
what he did for my soul.
- 17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.
- 18 If in my heart I sin regard ,
the Lord me will not hear.
- 19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear

O let the Lord our gracious God
for ever blessed be.

He turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

P S A L M LXVII.

Ord, bless and pity us,

shine on us with thy face:

That th'earth thy way and nations all
may know thy saving grace.

Let people praise thee, Lord.

let people all thee praise.

O let the nations be glad.

in songs their voices raise.

Thou'lt justly people judge,

on earth rule nations all.

Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small,

The earth her fruit shal yeeld,
our God shal blessing send.

God shal us bless, men shal him fear
unto earths outmost end.

Another of the same.

Ord unto us be merciful,

do thou us also bless:

and graciously cause shine on us,
the brightness of his face,

That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known.

Also among the nations all,

thy saving health be shown.

O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.

4 O let the Nations be glad,
and sing for joy alwayes.

For rightly thou shalt people judge
and nations rule on earth :

5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let
the folk praise thee with mirth.

6 Then shal the earth yeeld her inc
God , our God bless, us shal.

7 God shal us bless, and of the earth
the ends shal fear him all.

PSAL. LXVIII.

L Et God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be ;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.

2 As smoke is driven , so drive thou
as fire melts wax away ;
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay ,

3 But let the righteous be glad ,
let them before Gods sight
Be very ioyful, yea, let them
rejoice with all their might.

4 To God sing, to his Name sing
exultation with your voice.

Thou art on heav'n by his Name
before his face rejoice.

5 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless :

God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.

6 God doth the solitary set

in families; and from bands
chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

O God what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face:

when through the great wilderness,
thy glorious marching was.

When at God's presence shook the earth

when drops from heaven fell;

as Sinai shook before the Lord,

the God of Israel.

O God, thou to thine heritage

did send a plenteous rain;

whereby thou, when it weary was;

didst it refresh again.

Thy congregation then did make

their habitation there

thy own goodness for the poor,

O God thou didst prepare.

The Lord himself did give the word

the word abroad did spread;

that was the company of them

the same who published.

Kings of great armies toiled were,

and forc'd to flee away.

And women who remain'd at home;

did distribute the prey,

Though ye have lyen among the pots,

like doves ye shal appear;

whose wings with silver, and with gold

whose feathers cover'd are. (Kings

When there th'almighty scattered

like

like Salmon's snow 'twas white
 15 Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
 like Bashan hill for hight.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains
 this is the hill where God
 Desire, to dwel, yea God in it;
 for ay will make abode.

17 Gods chariots twenty thousand
 thousands of angels strong;
 In's holy place God is, as in
 mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou hast, O Lord, most glorio
 ascended up on hie,
 And in triumph, victorious led,
 captive captivitie.

Thou hast received gifts for men,
 for such as did rebel.

Yea, ev'n for them; that God the L
 in midst of them might dwel,

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
 of our salvation God,
 Who daily with his benefits,
 us plenteously doth load.

20 He of Salvation is the God,
 who is our God most strong;
 And, unto God the Lord from death
 the illues do belong.

21 But surely God shal wound the
 of those that are his foes.

The hairy scalp of him that still
 on in his trespass goes.

22 God said, my people I will bring

again from Bashan hill ;
sea, from the seas devouring deeps ,
them bring again I will.

That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be ;
and, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
Thy goings they have seen O God ,
the steps of Majestie
of my God, and my mightie King,
within the sanctuarie.

Before went singers, players next
of instruments took way ;
and them amongst the damsels were,
that did on timbrels play.

Within the congregations,
bless God with one accord ;
from Israels fountain do ye bless
and praise the mighty Lord

With their Prince little Benjamin,
Princes and counsel there
of Judah were, their Zabulons
and Napthalies princes were. (strong

Thy God commands thy strength make
what thou wroughtst for us Lord ,
For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shal thee gifts afford.

The spear-mens host, the multitude
of buls which fiercely look
those calves which people have forth sent
O Lord our God rebuke.
Will every one submit himself,

and silver pieces bring :
The people that delight in war
disperse , O God and King.

31 Those that be Princes great shal
come out of Egypt lands
And Ethiopia to God,

shal soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye kingdomes of the earth,
sing praises to this King,
For he is Lord that ruleth all.
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'ns off
which he of old did found :
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hie.

35 Thou'rt from thy Temple dread
Israels own God is he :
Who gives his people strength and
O let God blessed be.

P S A L. LXIX.

SAve me, O God because the
do to environ me :
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep myre do sit
where standing there is none ;
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gon.

I wearie with my crying and
my throat is also dry'd
my eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me
they are the hairs upon my head,
in number mo they be.

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
they mightie so, what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

Lord, thou my folly knowst, my sins
not cov' red are from thee.
Let none that wait on thee be sham'd
Lord, God of hosts, for me.

Lord, the God of Israel,
let none who search do make
and seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

For I have born reproach for them,
my face is hid with shame,
To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

Because the zeal did eat me up
which to thy house I bear;
and the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.

My tears and fasts t'afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.

When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became

- 12 The man, that in the gate do stand
against me evil spake ;
They also, that vile drunkards were
of me their song did make .
- 13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r Lord, is to thee ;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord ,
and mercie great , hear me.
- 14 Deliver me out of the mire ,
from sinking do me keep
Free me from those that do me hate
and from the waters deep,
- 15 Let not the flood on me prevail ,
whose water overflowes ;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
- 16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good ;
Turn unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.
- 17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face
I'm troubled , soon attend : .
- 18 Draw near my soul, and it redeeme
me from my foes defend.
- 19 To thee is my reproach well known
my shame and my disgrace :
Those that mine adversaries be ,
are all before thy face.
- 20 Reproach hath broke my heart,
of grief , I look'd for one
To pitie me, but none I found ;
comforters found I none.

They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat :

They gave me vinegar to drink ,
when as my thirst was great.

Before them let their table prove ;
a snare ; and do thou make
their welthare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.

Let thou their eyes so darkned be ;
that sight may them forsake ;
and let their loins be made by thee
continuallie to shake.

Thy furie pour thou out on them ,
and indignation ;
and let thy wrathful anger, Lord ,
fast hold take them upon.

All waste and desolate let be,
their habitation ;
and in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.

Because him they do persecute ,
whom thou did smite before ;
they talk unto the grief of those
whom thou hast wounded sore.

Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedness ;
and do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd , and blotted quite ;
amongst the just and righteous
let not their name be write.

126 PSALM LXIX.

29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I:

By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.

30 The Name of God, I with a song
most chearfully will praise;

And I in giving thanks to him,
his name shal highlie raise

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice
more gracious shal prove,

Then bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble men shal see
it joy to them shal give:

O all ye, that do seek the Lord,
your heart shal ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will
his prisoners contemn.

34 Let heav'n & earth, and seas him praise
and all that move in them.

35 For God will Judah's cities build
and he will Sion save;

That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants shall
inherit shal the same;

So shal they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver,
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them; that for my soul do feare

sham'd and confounded be :
 Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
 that in my hurt delight.
 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
 their shaming to requite.
 4 In thee let all be glad,
 and joy that seek for thee :
 Let them, who thy salvation love,
 say still, God praised be.
 5 I poor and needie am,
 come, Lord, and make no stay :
 My help thou and deliverer art,
 O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAke haste, O God, me to preserve
 with speed, Lord, succour me,
 2 Let them that for my soul do seek
 sham'd and confounded be,
 Let them be turned back, and sham'd,
 that in my hurt delight.
 3 Turn'd back be they, Ha ha that say,
 their shaming to requite,
 4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
 and joy that seek for thee :
 Let them, who thy salvation love,
 say still, God praised be.
 5 But I both poor and needie am :
 come, Lord, and make no stay :
 My help thou and deliverer art,
 O Lord, make no delay.

PSAL. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
 is plac'd in thee alone: Then

Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me, in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have :

Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save

3 Be thou my dwelling rock , to which
I ever may resort.

Thou gav'st commandment me to save
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me,
thou art the same that me

Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am.
but thou'rt my refuge strong.

8 Fill'd let my mouth be with thy praise,
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me ;

And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate :

And, they together counsel take
that for my soul lay wait,

11 They said, God leaves him ? him
and take, none will him save.

- 12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedie help I crave.
- 13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies :
- Cloath'd be they with reproach and shame
that do my hurt devise.
- 14 But I with expectation
will hope continually,
And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie.
- 15 Thy justice and salvation
my mouth abroad shal show,
Ev'n all the day, for I thereof
the numbers do not know.
- 16 And I will constantlie go on
in strength of God, the Lord :
And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.
- 17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught ;
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.
- 18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray headed grow ;
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.
- 19 And thy most perfect righteousness
O Lord, is verie high,
Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee ?
- 20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,

Shalt quicken and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou
increase and far extend :

On everie side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee ev'n thy truth I'le also praise
my God, with psalterie ;

Thou holie one of Israel ,
with harp I'le sing to thee.

23 My lips shal much rejoyce in thee
when I thy praises sound :

My soul which thou redeemed hast ,
in joy shal much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shal proclaim
continuing all day long ;

For they confounded are and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

P S A L. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shal thy people judge
thy poor with uprightness.

3 The loftie mountain shal bring forth
unto the people peace ;

Likewise the little hills the same
shal do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shal judge
the needies children save :

And those shal he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shal thee fear, while sun and

do last through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shal drop
or showres on earth that fall.

7 The just shal flourish in his dayes ,
and prosper in his reign ;

8 He shal while doth the moon endure ,
abundant peace maintain.

9 His large and great dominion shal
from sea to sea extend ,

10 It from the river shal reach forth
unto earths outmost end.

11 They, in the wilderness that dwel ,
bow down before him must :

And they, that are his enemies ,
shal lick the verie dust.

12 The Kings of Tarshish, and the Isles
to him shal presents bring ;

And unto him shal offer gifts
Sheba's and Sheba's King.

13 Yea , all the mightie Kings on earth
before him down shall fall ;

And all the nations of the World
do service to him shal.

14 For he the needy shal preserve ,
when he to him doth call ;

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

15 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy he shal spare.

He shal preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

16 Both from deceit and violence.

their

132 P S A L M LXXII.

their soul he shall set free ;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea, he shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold ;
For him still shall they pray, and he
shall daily be extol'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high,
With prosp'rous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be.

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shall, like to the grasse
that growes upon the ground,

17 His Name for ever shall indure,
last like the Sun it shall :

Men shall be blest in him, and blest
all nations shall him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel.

For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie ;

The whole earth let his glory fill
Amen so let it be.

P S A L. LXXIII.

YEt God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one :

2 But as for me, my steps near slip:
my feet were almost gone:

- 3 For I invious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked fort
enjoy prosperitie.
- 4 For still their strength continueth firm,
their death of bands is free:
- 5 They are not toyld as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
- Therefore their pride, like to a chain
6 them compalleth about.
And as a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could wish.
- 8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both loud and loftie is.
- 9 They set their mouth against the heavens
in their blasphemous talk;
And their reproaching tongues throughout
the earth at large doth walk.
- 10 His people often times for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup,
to these are powred out.
- 11 And thus they say how can it be,
that God these things doth know?
Or can their in the highest be
knowledge of things below?
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones
yet prosper at their will
In worldly things they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

134 PSALM LXXIII.

13 I verilie have done in vain
my heart to purifie:

To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily; and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;

Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I will intend,

Thy childrens generation
behold I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it
to hard a thing for me,

17 Till to Gods Sanctuarie I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredlie thou didst them set
a slipperie place upon:

Them suddenlie thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment suddenlie
to ruine brought are they!

With fearf: l terrours utterlie
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;

So thou, O Lord, when thou awakst
their image shalt despise,

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me
and me my reins opprest.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy fight a beast.

- 23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee :
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
- 24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide ;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
- 25 Whom have I in the heavens high
but thee, O Lord, alone ?
And in the earth , whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.
- 26 My flesh, and heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fail me never ;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
- 27 For, lo those that are far from thee ,
for ever perish shall ;
Them, that a whooring from thee go ,
thou hast destroyed all.
- 28 But surely it is good for me :
that I draw near to God ;
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

P S A L. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off
is it for evermore ?

Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke so sore ?

O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,

Which thou hast purchased of old ,
Still think the same upon.

136 PSALM LXXIV.

2 The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift do not tarrie ;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy Sanctuarie.

4 Amid'st the congregations
thine enemies do roar :
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go too.
And down the carved work thereof
they break and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy Sanctuary,
and have defill'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand ;
They burnt up all the Synagogues
of God within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold,
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long

- 10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?
- 11 Thy hand ev'n thy right hand of might
why dost thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.
- 12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.
- 13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
- 14 The Leviathans heads, thou brake
in pieces and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.
- 15 Thou clave the fountain and the flood
which did with streams abound:
Thou drydst the mightie waters upon
unto the verie ground.
- 16 Thine onlie is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone prepared hast
the Sun and shining light.
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled everie where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.

18 That th'emie reproached hath
O keep it in record :

And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord,

19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver ;

The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect :
for earths dark places be

Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.

21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame :

Let those that poor and needie are
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause which is thine own :

Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.

23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies :

Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

P S A L. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks
we do give thanks to thee :

Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.

I purpose, when I shal receive
the congregation,

That I shal judgement uprightlie

render to everie one.

3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell ;

But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.

4 I, to the foolish people said,
do not deal foolishly ;

And unto those that wicked are
lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak

6 With stubborn neck : but know ,

That not from east, nor west, nor south ,
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is Judge : he puts down one,
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup ;

9 It's full of mixture ; he pours forth ,
and makes the wicked all

Wring out the bitter dregs thereof ,
yea, and they drink them shal.

10 But I, for ever will declare ,
Jacobs God will praise.

11 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off,
but just mens horns will raise.

PSALM LXXVI.

1 IN Judah's land God is well known,
his Name's in Israel great.

2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Sion is his Seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake ;
the shield , the sword , the war

4 More

4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those that were stout of heart are fallen,
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that should
be fear'd, and who is he
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angrie be?

8 From heav'n thou judgement caused,
the earth was still with fear,

9 When God to judgement rose, to fright
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surelie the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pray,
all ye that near him be
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

P. S. A. L. LXXVII.

Unto the Lord I with a voice,
I unto God did cry

Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord:
my sore by night did run
And ceased not my grieved soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelmi'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great that I
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefulie enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercie gone?
fails his word evermore?

9 It's true that to be gracious,
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surelie this
in mine inarmitie:

Recall to mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord

The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make :

And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:

And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most high ?

14 Thou art the God that wonders
by thy right hand most strong.

Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declared
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring ;

To Jacobs sons, and to the Tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee
the waters saw thee well ;

And they for fear aside did flee ;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were poured
loudly did the sky :

And forth through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice amongst the hills

a mightie noise did make :
lightnings lightned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.

Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path,
are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
by Moses hand, and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

P S A L. LXXVIII.

At tend, my people, to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear :
the words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

My mouth shal speak a parable :
and sayings dark of old :

The same which we have heard, & our
and us our fathers told.

We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie :

them to the generation
to come declare will we :

The praises of the Lord our God.
and his Almighty strength,

The wond'rous works that he hath done
we will shew forth at length.

His testimonie and his law
in Israel he did place,

and charg'd our fathers it to show,
to their succeeding race.

PSALM LXXVIL

6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope in
and suffer not to fall

His mightie works out of their mind;
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not like their fathers be
a stiff rebellious race,

A race not right in heart; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim who not bow
nor other arms did lack;

When as the day of battel was
they faintly turned back

10 They brake Gods covenant and
in his commands to go;

11 His works and wonders they forgot
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought,
their fathers them beheld,

Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoan's field.

13 By him divided was the sea,
he parted them through to pass;

And made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of
all night he did them guide:

15 In desert rocks he clave, and
as from great depths supply'd.

He from the rock brought streams like
made waters to run down. (floods

Yet sinning more ; in desert they
provock'd the Highest one.

For in their heart they tempted God
and speaking with mistrust,
they greedily did meat require
to satiesie their lust.

Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring said thus ,
table in the wilderness :
can God prepare for us.

Behold he smote the rock; and thence
came streams and waters great :
can he give his people bread ?
and send them flesh to eat ?

The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame
ainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came.

For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had :

Though floods above he did command ;
and heav'n's doors open made ;
And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.

Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.

And in the heaven he did cause
an Eastern wind to blow :
and by his power he let out,
the Southern wind to go.

27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among :

And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which lyeth the shore along.

28 At his command amidst their camps
these showres of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.

29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill :

For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

30 They from their lust had not estranged
their heart and their desire :

But while the meat was in their mouths
which they did so require.

31 Gods wrath upon them came, and
the fattest of them all :

So that the choice of Israel,
O'rethrown by death did fall.

32 Yet not withstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more :

And, though he had great wonders wrought,
believed him not therefore.

33 Wherefore their dayes in vanity
he did consume and waste,

And by his wrath their wretchedness
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they sought
to seek him shew desire :

Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.

And that the Lord had been their Rock
they did remember then :

Yea that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.

Yet with their mouth they flatter'd him
and spake but fainedly ,

And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.

For, though their words were good: their
with him was not sincere ; (heart

Unsteadfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

But full of pitie, he forgave
their sin them did not slay ;

For stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

For that they were but fading flesh ,
to mind he did recal :

A wind that passeth soon away ,
and not returns at all.

How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?

And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?

Yea, turning back they tempted God
and limits set upon

him who in midst of Israel is
the only holy one.

They did not call to mine his power
nor yet the day when he

delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.

- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to pass had brought.
- 44 How lakes and rivers everie where
he turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoy;
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail; their sycomore
he with the frost did blast:
- 48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their fowls
hot thunder bolts did waste.
- 49 Fierce, burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong;
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
- 50 He to his wrath made way: their souls
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
- 51 In Egypt land the first born all
he smote down everie where,
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n the
chief of their strength that were

32 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth he made ;

And he amidst the wilderness
them as a flock, did lead.

33 And he them safely on did lead ,
so that they did not fear :

Whereas their enemies by the sea ,
quite overwhelmed were.

34 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,

Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

35 The nations of Canaan ,
by his Almighty hand

Before their face he did expel ,
out of their native land.

Which for inheritance to them
by line he did divide ,

And made the Tribes of Israel ,
within their Tents abide.

36 Yet God most high they did provoke ,
and tempted ever still :

And to observe his Testimonies ;
did not incline their will.

37 But like their fathers turned back ,
and dealt unfaithfully :

Afide they turned like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

38 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie :

And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy ,

150 PSALM LXXVIII.

59 When God heard this, he waxed
and much loath'd Israel then :

60 So Shiloh's tent, he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And he his strength delivered
into captivitic ,

He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave over
unto the swords fierce rage :

So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choise
their maids no marriage had :

64 And when their priests fell by the
their wives no mourning made

65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake ;

And like a gyant that by wine ,
refresh'd, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroak to fall ;

And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.

67 Moreover, he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse ;

The mightie tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise choose.

68 But he did choose Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above,

And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.

69 And he his Sanctuary built,
like to a palace hie,
Like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuity.

70 Of David that his servant was,
he also choice did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take:

71 From waiting on the ewes, with young
he brought him for to feed:

Israel his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;

And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

P S A L M LXXIX.

O God the heathen entred have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat,
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they gave to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we;
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be

5 How

152 PSALM LXXIX.

5 How long Lord, shal thine anger be
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shal thy fervent jealousie
burn like unto a flame.

6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these Kingdoms which thy
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.

8 Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought verie low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord
who hast our Saviour been:
Deliver us for thy Names sake
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Wher's their
let him to them be known,
When these, who shed thy servants blood
are in our fight o'rethrown

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie:

Preserve those in thy mightie pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosome cause
it seven-fold rendered be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

So we thy folk, and pasture sheep,
shal give thee thanks alwayes,
and unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L. LXXX.

Hear, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

Turn us again, O Lord, our God?
and upon us vouchsafe
to make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shal kindled be

thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;

Tea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:

our enemies amongst themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

Turn us again, O God, of hosts;
and upon us vouchsafe,

to make thy countenance to shine,

154 PSALM LXXX.

and so we shal be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou
by thine out-stretched hand,
And thou the heathen out did cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand :
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering ;
Like goodly Ceders were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand , to the sea
her boughs she did out send ,
On th'other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then this broken do
and tane her hedge away ?
So that all passengers do pluck ,
and make of her a prey.

13 The bear who from the forrest co
doth wast it at his pleasure ;
The wild beasts of the field alio
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine ;
Look down from heav'n in love beh
and visit this thy vine.

15 This vineyard which thine own
hath planted us among :
And that same branch, which for thy

thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:

They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O Let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;

The son of man whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:

O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe

To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

PSALM LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength, with joy
to Jacobs God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and psaltrie bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is.

4 For charge to Israel and a Law
of Jacobs God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made, when Egypt land

He travel'd through, where speech I heard
I did not understand,

6 His shoulder I from burthens took
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I delivered thee :

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make :
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear
I'll testifie to thee ?

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shal not be
any strange god at all ;

Nor unto any god unknown ,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide :

I'll fill thy mouth abundantly ,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be ;

And even my chosen Israel ;
he would have none of me.

12 So to the lust of their own hearts,
I them delivered :

And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard
Israel my wayes had chose !

14 Had their enemies soon subdu'd
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have fain'd ;

But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:

Of honey from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly, God doth stand,
he judgeth gods among

2 How long accepting persons,
will ye give judgement wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress'd do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on;

All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;

7 But ye shal die like men, and as
one of the princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self
the earth to judgement call;

For thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Keepe not, O God, we thee intreat
O keep not silence now:

Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.

- 2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made ;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.
- 3 Against thy chosen people they,
do crafty counsel take.
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.
- 4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
from being a nation,
That of the name of Israel may ,
no more be mention.
- 5 For with joint heart they plot, in le
against thee they combine.
- 6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites ,
Moabs and Hagars line.
- 7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, these of Tyre :
- 8 And Assur join'd with them to help
Lots children they conspire.
- 9 Do to them as to Midian ,
Jabin, at Kison strand ;
- 10 And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
- 11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall ;
Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like ,
make thou their princes all.
- 12 Who said , for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
- 13 My God; them like a wheel, as ch
before the wind them make,

4 As fire consumes a wood, as flaxe
doth mountains set on fire ;
5 Chase and affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.
6 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name,
7 Let them confounded be and vexed,
and perish in their shame.
8 That men may know, that thou to whom
alone doth appertain
The Name Jehovah, doth most high
o're all the earth remain.

PSALM LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me ;
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be ?
2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, fainthly thy courts to see :
My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God for thee.
3 Behold the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest :
The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.
Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring :
4 thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.
5 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise,
6 Blest is the man whose strength thou art,

in whose heart are thy wayes.

6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale
therein do dig up wells ;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,
Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hosts , my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear,

9 See God, our shield look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand , rather in

My Gods house will I keep a door ,
then dwell in tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lords a sun and shield
hee'l grace and glory give ;

And will withhold no good from men ,
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts ,
that man is truly blest.

Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

P S A L. LXXXV.

O Lord thou hast been favorable
to thy beloved land :

Jacobs captivity thou hast.

recal'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,

Thou all their trespasses and sins,
hast cover'd from thine eyes.

Thou tookst off all thine ire, and turndst
from thy wraths furiousneis.

Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

Shal thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end;

Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive:

Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

We'll hear what God the Lord will speak
to his folk hee'l speak peace:

And to his saints; but let them not,
return to foolishness.

To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;

That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kis'd mutually.

Truth springs from earth; & righteousness
looks down from heaven hie.

Yea, What is good the Lord shal give
our land shal yeeld increase.

Justice, to set us in his steps,
shal go before his face.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear;
and hear me graciously, Because

162 PSALM LXXXVI.

2 Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be:

O thou my God, thy servant save
that put his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.

4 Rejoice thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and readie to forgive.

And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'rs unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none amongst the
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast
not any work is there.

9 All nations, whom thou madst shal
and worship reverently
Before thy face; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shal glorifie.

10 Because thou art exceeding great
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy way
O Lord, then walk will I:

Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.

2 O Lord, my God; with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;

And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

3 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell;

And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

4 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,

That for my soul have sought; and thee
before them have not set.

5 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,

Long suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

6 O turn to me thy countenance;
and mercy on me have:

Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand maid save.

7 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate may see,

And be asham'd: because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.

2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,

thou

164 P S A L M. LXXXVII.

thou City of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record ;

Behold ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine

And likewise *Æthiopia* ;

this man was born therein.

5 And it of Zion shal be said,

this man, and that man there

Was born; and he that is most high
himself shal stablish her.

6. When God the people writs, he'l co
that this man born was there :

7 There be that sing and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

P S A L. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour day and ni
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Betore thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws nigh the grave,

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly.

6 Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

7 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

8 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy wayes.

Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou madst them to abhorre me ;

And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

By reason of affliction
mine eye mourns dolefully ;

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead
shal they rise and thee blest ?

Shal in the grave thy love be told ?
in death thy faithfulness ?

Shal thy great wonders in the dark ,
or shal thy righteousness
be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness ?

But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shal thee.

Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul ?
and hidst thy face from me ?

Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die ;

Thy terrours I have born, and am
distracted fearfullie.

The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go :

Thy terrours great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

For round about me every day
like water, they did roul :

And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from
and him that did me love ;
And those that mine acquaintance w
to darkness didst remove.

P S A L. LXXXIX.

GODS mercies I will ever sing ,
and with my mouth I shall
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2. For mercy shalt be built, said I,
for ever to endure ;

Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

3 With my chosen One have made
a cov'nant graciously ;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain ;

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shal express ;

And in the congregation
of friends thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may ever himself compare ?

Who is like God amongst the sons
of those that mightie are ?

7 Fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord

And he of all about him, should

with reverence be ador'd,
O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
like to thee ? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.

Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign,
and when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.
Babab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtred is :
and with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.

The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine own
the earth dost also take :
the world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make,
The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had ;
Thabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy Name be glad.

Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r
thy hand is great in might,
and thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.

Justice and judgement of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place :
mercy, accompain'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know :
brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shal go.

168 PSALM LXXXIX.

16 They in thy Name shal all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,
And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on hie.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee
And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring :
The holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy one,
thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one led; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Even David I have found him out
a servant unto Me ;
And with my holy oyl My King ;
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal stablish
mine arm shal make him strong ;

22 On him the foe shal not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

I will beat down before his face,
all his malicious foes :

I will send a greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy and my faithfulness
with him yet still shal be,
And in my name his horn and pow'r
men shal exalted see.

His hand and pow'r shal reach a far
I'll set it in the sea :
And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be.

Thou art my Father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone ;
And he shal say thou art the Rock
of my salvation.

I'll make him my first-born, more high
then Kings of any land :

My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shal stand.

His seed I by my power will make
for ever to endure ;

And, as the dayes of heav'n his throne,
shal stable be and sure.

But if his children shal forsake
my laws, and go astray,

And in my judgements shal not walk,
but wander from my way.

If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandements.

I'll visite then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

Yet I'll not take my love from him
nor faise my promise make :

My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not ly,

His seed and throne shall as the sun,
before me last for ay.

- 37 It like the moon shal ever be
establisht stedfastly ;
And like to that which in the heaven
doth witness faithfully.
- 38 But thou displeased hast cast off,
thou didst abhorre and loath ;
With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.
- 39 Thou hast my servants covenant ,
made voide and quite cast by ;
Thou hast profan'd his crown , while it
cast on the ground doth ly.
- 40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn ,
- 41 He to all passers by a spoil ,
to neighbours is a scorn.
- 42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
madst all his enemies glad ;
- 43 Turn'd his swords edge, & him to fight
in battel hast not made.
- 44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast ;
- 45 Shortned his dayes of youth ; and him
with shame thou covered hast,
- 46 How long, Lord , wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire ?
And thal thine indignation
burn like unto a fire.
- 47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shal on earth remain ;
O wherefore is it so that thou
hast made all men in vain !

8 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?

9 from the power of the grave:
what man his soul shal free.

10 Thy former loving kindneses,
O Lord, where be they now?

11 Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.

12 O Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosom bear.

13 The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mightie are.

14 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd; O Lord, think on,

15 Wherewith they have reproach'd the steps
of thine anointed one.

16 All blessing to the Lord, our God,
let be ascribed then:

17 For evermore so let it be,
amen, yea and amen.

P S A L. XC.

18 Ord thou hast been our dwelling place
in generations all:

19 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or smal;

20 Ere ever thou hast form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,

21 Even thou, from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

22 Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn;

23 And unto them thou sayest, again,

ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight

Then yesterday, when it is past
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away :

They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourishes and grows ,
cut down at even doth fade :

7 For by thine anger we consume ,
thy wrath make us afraid.

8 Our sins thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place ,

And setst our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our dayes
do pass on, to an end ;

And as a tale that hath been told ,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our dayes and years we see ;

Or if by reason of more strength ;
in some fourscore they be ;

Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labor prove ;

For it is soon cut off and we
fly hence ; and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear.

12 So in thy wrath, Lord, teach thou

our end in mind to hear :
 And so to count our dayes , that we
 our hearts may still apply
 To learn thy wisdom and thy truth ;
 that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord ,
 how long thus shal it be ?

Let it repent thee now, for those
 that servants are to thee

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord ,
 us early satisfie,

So we rejoyce shal all our dayes ,
 and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the dayes have been
 wherein we grief have had,
 And years wherein we ill have seen,
 so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and power appear
 thy servants face before ;
 And show unto thy children dear
 thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
 our God be us upon :

Our handie works establish thou,
 establish them each one.

P S A L. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place,
 of the most high reside,
 Under the shade of him that is
 th' Almighty shal abide.

2 I of the Lord, my God will say,
 he is my refuge still.

He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance

From subtile fowlers snare, and from
the noysome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be

His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrours of the night:

Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light.

6 Nor for the pestilence that walks
in darkness secretly.

Nor for destruction that doth waste
at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly

Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.

8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look
and a beholder be;

And thou therein the iust reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly,
my refuge is alone,

Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling come,
no ill shall thee befall:

- 1 For thee to keep in all thy wayes ,
his Angels charge he shall.
- 12 They in their hands shal bear thee up
still waiting thee upon ;
Lest thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
- 13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread ,
and on the Lion strong :
Thy foot on Dragons trample shal,
and on the Lions young.
- 14 Because on me he set his love ;
I'll save and set him free :
Because My great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
- 15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him ,
I will be with him still.
In trouble to deliver me,
and honour him I will.
- 16 With length of dayes unto his mind
I will him satisfie ;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

P S A L. XCII.

- T**O render thanks unto the Lord ,
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing,
- 2 Thy loving kindness to show forth
when shines the morning light :
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.
- 3 On a ten stringed instrument,

upon the psalterie.

And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work
hast made my heart right glad ;

And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works !
of thine a deep it is. (thou

6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd and wicked are
spring quickly up like grais,

And workers of iniquitie
do flourish all apace,

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain.

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high
for ever to remain.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shal :

The workers of iniquitie
shal be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt

My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl,
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shal also my desire
see on mine enemies ;

Mine ears shal of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing

shalt be the righteous one:

He shal like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God,
are planted by his grace,

They shal grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age when others fade,
they fruit still forth shal bring;

They shal be fat and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing,

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me.

And he from all unrighteousness,
is altogether free.

P S A L. XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign, and cloth'd is he
with Majesty most bright:

His works do show him cloath'd to be,
and girt about with might.

2 The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;

The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mightie noise:

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high,
is more of might by far,

Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy Testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excell.
And holiness for ever, Lord.
thine house becometh well.

P S A L M XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong,
O mighty God; who vengeance own'st
shine forth, avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign Judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.
3 How long, O mighty God, shal they
who lewd and wicked be?
How long shal they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?
4 How long shal things most hard by thee
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquitie
to boast themselves be bold?
5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress:
6 The widow they and strang^{er} slay,
and kill the fatherless.
7 Yet say they, God it shal not see,
nor God of Jacob know.
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow?
9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear them shal not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then

shal he not clearly see.

10 He that the nations doth correct,
shal he not chastise you?

He knowledge unto man shal teach,
and shal himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanitie
the Lord doth well discern:

12 Blest is the man thou chastnest, Lord,
and mak'st thy Law to learn.

13 That thou mayest give him rest from
of sad adversitie, (dayes

Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.

15 But judgement unto rightcousness
shal yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedlie?

Who will rise up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquitie?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppressd,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away,

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord;

thy

180 P S A L M XCIV.

- thy goodness did me stay.
 19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts;
 which in my heart do fight,
 My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
 thy comforts do delight.
 20 Shall of iniquitie the throne
 have fellowship with thee,
 Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
 doth by a law degree?
 21 Against the righteous souls they joye
 they guiltless blood condemn:
 22 But of my refuge Gods the Rock,
 and my defence from them.
 23 On them their own iniquitie
 the Lord shal bring and lay,
 And cut them off in their own sin,
 our Lord God shall them slay.

P S A L. XCV.

- O** Come let us sing to the Lord,
 come, let us, every one,
 A joyful noise make to the Rock
 of our salvation.
 2 Let us before his presence come,
 with praise and thankfull voice:
 Let us sing Psalms to him with grace
 and make a joyfull noise.
 3 For God a great God, and great King
 above all gods, he is.
 The rivers of the earth are in his hand
 the strength of hills is his
 To him the spacious sea belongs,
 for he the same did make:

The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall.

And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,

And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,

As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd & prov'd
and did my working see:

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race have grieved me:

I said this people erres in heart,
my wayes they do not know:

11 To whom I swear in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

P S A L. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth to God;

2 To God sing, bless his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare:

And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he

is to be magnified ;

Yea, worthy to be feared is he
above all Gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear :

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honor is before his face ,
and majesty divine ;

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord ,
of people every tribe,

Glory do you unto the Lord ,
and mighty power ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord
that to his name is due.

Come ye unto his courts and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holiness

O do the Lord adore ;

Likewise let all the earth throughout ,
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns
the world shal stedfastly

Be fixt from moving he shal judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heavens be glad before the Lord ,
and let the earth rejoyce ,

Let seas, and all that is therein ,
cry out and make a noise :

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing ,

that springeth of the earth :

Then woods and every tree shal sing
with gladness and with mirth.

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he ?

He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfully.

PSAL. XCVII.

GOd reigneth let the earth be glad
and Isles rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgement dwels his throne.

3 Fire goes before him and his foes,
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shok throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord
like wax did melt away.

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth I say,

6 The heavens declare his righteousness
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be :

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were,

They much rejoic'd, O Lord, because
thy judgements did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are :

Above all other gods thou art
exalted verie far.

10 Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord
his saints souls keepeth he.

And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light,

And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expresse your thankfulness,

When ye unto your memory
do call his holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done :

His right hand, and his holy arm
him victorie hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known :

His justice in the heathens sight
he openlie hath shewn.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Israels house hath been :

And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise :

Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises, and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp and voice of Psalms
unto JEHOVAH sing.

6 With trumpets, cornets. gladlie sound
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let seas, and all their fillers roar,
the world. and dwellers there.

8 Let floods clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes
to judge the earth comes he :

Hee'l judge the world with righteousness
his folk with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

TH'Eternal Lord doth reign as King
let all the people quake ;

He sits between the Cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.

3 Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holie) let them bless.

4 The Kings strength also judgment loves
thou settest equitie :

Just judgement thou dost execute
in Jacob, righteousness.

5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverentlie do ye

Before his footstool worship him :
the holie one is he.

6 Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel with them that call

Upon his Name ; these call'd on God,

and

and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did speak ;

The testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord, our God,
thou wast a God that gave
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill

Do ye him worship ; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

P S A L. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord, with chearful voice

2 Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell
Come ye before him and rejoice.

3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make :

We are his flock ; he doth us feed ;
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his Courts unto
Praise, laud, and bless his Name alwayes
For it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for ever sure :

His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age, to age endure.

Ans

Another of the same.

- O** All ye lands, unto the Lord,
make ye a joyful noise.
2 Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God;
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts, with praise,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,
and bleſs his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

P S A L. CI.

- I** Mercie will, and judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 With wiſdom, in a perfect way
ſhal my behaviour be.
O when in kindneſs unto me
wilt thou be pleaſ'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my houſe at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhal not cleave to me.
4 A ſtubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall:

A per-

A person giv'n to wickedness
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privilie:

The haughtie heart I will not hear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Upon the faithfull of the land
mine eyes shal be, that they
May dwel with me: he shal me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shal not dwel:
And in my presence shal he not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I:

All from Gods citie to cut off,
that work iniquitie.

P S A L. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee

2 And in the day of my distress
hide not thy face from me.

Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my dayes, like smoak, do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is withered,

Like very ~~grass~~, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,

my bones cleave to my skin,
Like pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have been.

like an owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone..

My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:
and being made at me; with rage
against me sworn they be,

For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread, in sorrows deep;
My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain:
For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

My dayes are like unto a shade,
which doth declining passe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the grass.

But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shall
Continuallie endure, and be
to generations all.

Thou shalt arise and mercie have
upon thy Zion yet:

The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

For in her rubbish, and her stones

thy servants pleasure take,
Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour, for her sake.

15 So shall the heathen people fear
the Lords most holie Name:
And all the Kings on earth shal dread
thy glory, and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mightie Lord,
built up again shal be.

In glorie then, and Majestie
to men appear shall he.

17 The prayer of the destitute
he surely will regard,
Their prayer will he not despise
by him it shal be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shal be one record

So shall the people that shal be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward, cast his eye
And from his glorious throne in heaven
the Lord the earth did spy;

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are:

21 That in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.

22 When as the people gather shal

in troupes with one accord.
Then Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

My wonted force, and strength he hath
abated in the way ;

and he my dayes hath shortened

24 Thus therefore did I say ,
O God, in mid-time of my dayes ,
take thou me not away :

From age to age , eternallie
thy years endure and stay.

The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid :

The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shal perish all ;

For as every one of them wax old ,
like to a garment , shall :

Thou as a vesture shal them change
and they shal changed be.

But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.

The children of thy servants shall
continuallie endure ,

and in thy fight, O Lord their seed
shal be establisht sure.

Another of the same.

O Lord hear my pray'r , and let my cry

Have speedie access unto thee.

In day of my calamity

hide not thou thy face from me :

Hear

Hear when I call to thee; that day

An answer speedily return;

3 My dayes like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn

4 My heart is wounded verie sore,
And withered like to grass, doth fade
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin,
All parchit, doth cleave unto my bones

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The owl in deserts I do match,

7 And Sparrow-like companionless,
Upon the houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up
To me as if they had been bread:
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeased
And dreadful indignation,

Therefore it was that thou me rais'd
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass.

And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grass.

2 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free,
And to all generations, sure
Thy remembrance ever be.

3 Thou shalt arise, and mercie yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend;
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

4 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones
Her very dust to them is dear.

5 All heathen lands, and kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious Name shall fear.—

6 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs.

7 He shal regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs,
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn:

8 All times this shal be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

9 He from his holy place look'd down,
The earth he view'd from heaven on high.

10 To hear the prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are damnd to die.

11 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and Praise may well record.

12 When people and the Kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

13 My strength he weakned in the way,
My dayes of life he shortened.

14 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said,

Thy years throughout all ages last.

25 Of old thou hast established

The earths foundation firm and fast :

Thy mighty hands the heavens have made

26 They perish shal, as garments do,

But thou shalt evermore endure :

As vestures, thou shalt change them so

And they shall all be changed sure.

27 But from all changes thou art free,

Thy endless years do last for ay.

28 Thy servants and their seed who be
Establish'd shal before thee stay.

P S A L. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blest God the Lord
and all that in me is

Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and blest.

2 Bless, O my soul the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be

Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive :

Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
death may not go down :

Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth :

So that, even as the Eagles age,

renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgement executeth
for all oppressed ones.

7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continuallie,
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we sin'd
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth firmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as east is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed in his love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pity as a father hath,
unto his children dear :
Like pity shews the Lord to such,
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his dayes are like the grass,
as flow'r in field he grows.

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone,

And of the place where once it was

it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends;
And to their childrens children still
his righteousness extends.

18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway:
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath his throne,
in heavens firm to stand;
And every thing that being hath
his Kingdom doth command,

20 O ye his Angels that excel
in strength, bless ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his Word.

21 O bless, and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his.
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what ere his pleasure is.

22 O bless the Lord, all ye his works
wherewith the world is stor'd,
In his Dominions every where
my soul bless thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

Bless God, my soul: O Lord, my
thou art exceeding great,
With honour and with Majestie
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about;

And like unto a curtain thou
the heavens stretchest out.

3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay ;

Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.

4 Who flaming fire his minister,,
his Angels spirits doth make :

5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

6 Thou didst it cover with the deep ,
as with a garment spread :

The waters stood above the hills ,
when thou the word but said.

7 But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay ;

They , at thy thunders dreadful voice ,
did hast them fast away.

8 They by the mountains do ascend ,
and by the valey ground ,

Descend , unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.

9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over ;

That they do not return again,
the face of earth to cover.

10 He to the valleys sends the springs
which run among the hills :

11 They to all beasts of field give drink
wild asses drink their fills.

12 By them the fowls of heaven shal have
their habitation ;

Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd :
With fruit, and increase of thy works
the earth is satisf'd,

14 For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring,
For th' use of man, that food to him,
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine that to the heart of man
doth chearfulness impart,
Oyl that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the Cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

17 Birds of the air upon their boughs,
do choose their nests to make :
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.

18 The loftie mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be :
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the Moon in heaven, thereby
the seasons to discern :

From him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn. (b)

20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, th
of forrests creep abroad.

- 21 The Lions young roar for their prey;
and seek their meat from God.
- 22 The Sun doth rise, and home they flock,
down in their dens they ly,
- 23 Man goes to work, his labour lie
doth to the evening ply.
- 24 How manifold Lord, are thy works
in wisdom wonderful :
Thou every one of them hast made;
earths of thy riches full.
- 25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are
Which numbred cannot be; and beasts
both great and smal are there.
- 26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to play
that Leviathan great :
- 27 These all wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.
- 28 That, which thou givest unto them
they gather for their food,
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
- 29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away :
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
- 30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest forth
and they created be:
And then the earths decayed face,
renewed is by thee.
- 31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shal for ever :

The Lord Jehovah shal reioice
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted, trembleth all
if he on it but look :

And, if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shal live :

And while I being have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thought, to me afford ;

And as for me, I will reioice,
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be :

O thou my soul, blesse thou the Lord :
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms ; proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name,
to glory do accord :

And let the heart of every one
reioice that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye :

His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continuallie.

5 Think on the works that he hath done

which admiration breed :

His wonders, and the judgements all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servants well approv'n.,

And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own,

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God ;

And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remembred hath
that it may ever stand.

To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which Covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham ,

And unto Isaac , by his oath
he did renew the same.

10 And unto Jacob for a law,
he made it firm and sure,

A Covenant to Israel ,
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you :

12 While they were strangers there and few
in number very few.

13 While yet they went from land to land,
without a sure abode ;

And while, through sundry kingdoms they
did wander far abroad.

14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he

- no man to do them wrong ;
Yea, for their sakes, he did reprove
Kings who were great and strong.
15 Thus did he say , touch ye not those
that mine anointed be :
Nor do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He cal'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staffe of bread.
17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed.
Ev'n Joseph whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they.
18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt
and he in irons lay :
19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty.
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.
20 Then sent the King , and did commaund
that he enlarg'd should be ,
He that the peoples ruler was ,
did send to set him free,
21 A Lord to rule his family ,
he rais'd him as most fit ;
To him of all that he possessest ,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land ,
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel ,

down into Egypt came :

And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly by his pow'r,
increase his people there ;

And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously ;

With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtiltie.

26 His servant Moses he did send ,
Aaron his chosen one :

27 By these, his signs and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.

28 Darknes he sent, and made it dark,
his words they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay,

30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their Kings,

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings.

32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent :

33 And he their vines and fig-trees smote
trees of their coast he rent.

34 He spake and Caterpillars came,
Locusts did much abound.

35 Which in their land all herbs consume
and all fruits of their ground.

36 He smote all first-born in their land,

chief

- chief of their strength each one
 37 With gold and silver brought them
 weak in their tribes were none.
 38 Egypt was glad when forth they went
 their fear on them did light.
 39 He spread a cloud for covering,
 and fire to shine by night.
 40 They askt and he brought quails;
 of heaven he filled them. (bre
 41 He op'ned rocks, floods gusht and ran
 in desert like a stream.
 42 For on his holy promise he.
 and servant Abraham, thought,
 43 With joy his people, his elect
 with gladness forth he brought.
 44 And unto them the pleasant lands
 he of the heathen gave,
 That of the peoples labours they
 inheritance might have.
 45 That they his statutes might observe
 according to his word,
 And that they might his laws obey:
 give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L. CVI.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord
 for bountiful is he,
 His tender mercy doth endure
 unto eternity.

- 2 Gods mighty works who can express
 or shew forth all his praise,
 3 Blessed are they that judgement keep
 and justly do alwayes.

- 4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear :
With thy salvation, O my God ,
to visit me draw near :
- 5 That I thy chosen good may see ,
and in their joy rejoice,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with cheerful voice.
- 6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
- 7 The wonders great which thou O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memory ,
Eut at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provock'd him grievously.
- 8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake;
That so, he might to be well known
his mightie power make.
- 9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke ,
then dried up it was :
Through depths, & through the wilderness
he safely made them pass.
- 10 From hands of those that hated them
he did his people save ,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them Redemption gave.

- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive :
- 12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
to him in songs did give,
- 13 But soon did they his mightie works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.
- 14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
- 15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent.
- 16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.
- 17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abirams companie
did cover in that hour.
- 18 Likewise among their companie
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
- 19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
- 20 And thus their glory, and their God;
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grails or hay.

- 21 They did forget the mightie God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.
- 22 In Hams land he did wondrous works
things terrible did he,
When he his mightie hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.
- 23 Then said he, he would them destroy
had not, his wrath to stay,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
- 24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word.
- 25 But in their tents they murmured
not hearkning to the Lord.
- 26 Therefore in desert, them to slay
he lifted up his hand :
- 27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their seed
and scatter in each land.
- 28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophanely eat.
- 29 Thus, by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire ;
And then upon them suddenlie
the plague brake in, as fire.
- 30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
- 31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they strove
they did him angrie make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.

33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor; as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay ;

35 But with the heathen mingled were,
and learn'd of them their way.

36 And they their idols serv'd, which
a snare unto them turn :

37 Their sons and daughters they to death
in sacrifice did burn.

38 In their own childrens guiltless blood
their hands they did embrew ,

Whom to Canaans Idols they
for sacrifices slew.

So was the land defil'd with blood

39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whooring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore ,
Infomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhore.

41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command :

42 Their enemies them opprest, they
made subject to their hand.

- 43 He many times delivered them,
 but with their counsel so
 They him provok'd, that for their sin
 they were brought verie low.
 44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
 when he did hear their cry :
 45 And he for them his covenant
 did call to memory :

After his mercies multitude

- 46 He did repent ; And made
 Them to be pity'd of all those
 who did them captive lead.
 47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
 the heathen from among.
 That we thy holy Name may praise
 in a triumphant song.
 48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
 to all eternitie :
 Let all the people say, amen,
 praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. C V I I.

PRaise God, for he is good, for still ;
 his mercies lasting be.

- 2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
 from th'enemies hand did free.
 3 And gathered them out of the lands ,
 from north, south, east, and west,
 4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way ;
 no city found to rest.
 5 For thirst and hunger in them taints ,
 6 their souls. When straits them press.
 They cry unto the Lord, and he

them

them frees from their distress.
 7 Them also in a way to walk,
 that right is, he did guide,
 That they might to a city go,
 wherein they might abide.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
 praise, for his goodness then
 And for his works of wonder done
 unto the sons of men.

9 For he the soul that longing is
 doth fullie satisfie,
 With goodness he the hungry soul
 doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
 and in deaths shade abide,
 Whom stronglie hath affliction bound,
 and irons fast have ty'd.

11 (Because against the words of God,
 they wrought rebelliouslie,
 And they the counsel did contemn
 of him that is most hie.)

12 Their heart he did bring down with griefe
 they fell; no help could have.

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
 he them from straits did save.

14 He out of darkness did them bring,
 and from deaths shade them take;
 These bāds wherewith they had been bound
 asunder quite he brake.

15 O that men to the Lord would give
 praise, for his goodness then,
 And for his works of wonder done

unto the sons of men.

16 Because the mightie gates of brasse
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin and their offence
do sore affliction bear.

18 All kind of meat their soul abhors
they to deaths gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries.

20 He sends his word, then heals and them
from their destruction frees.

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodness then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness.

And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters treading be,

24 Within the deep, these men Gods works
and his great wonders see.

25 For he commands, and forth in haste
the stormie tempest flies,

Which makes the sea with rouling waves
aloft to swell and rise.

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the depths
they do go down again

Their soul doth faint, and melt away

with

with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel and stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be:

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will,

So that the waves which rag'd before
now quiet are and still.

30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be.

So to the haven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise for his goodness then,

And for his works of wonder, done
unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name;

Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
and floods to wilderness;

34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrenness.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water pools he brings,

The ground that was dry'd up before
he turns to water springs,

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give:

That they a city may prepare,
commodiously to live.

- 37 There sow they fields, & vineyards plant
 to yeeld fruits of increafe.
 38 His blessing makes them multiply,
 lets not their beasts decrease.
 39 Again they are diminished,
 and very low brought down,
 Through sorrow and affliction,
 and great oppression.
 40 He upon princes pours contempt,
 and causeth them to stray
 And wander in a wilderness,
 wherein there is no way.
 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
 from all his miseries;
 And he, much like unto a flock,
 doth make him families.
 42 They that are righteous shal reioice
 when they the same shal see;
 And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
 shall all iniquitie.
 43 Who so is wise, and will these things
 observe, and them record,
 Ev'n they shal understand the love
 and kindness of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord: I will sing,
 and with my glory praise.

- 2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
 my self I'll early raise.
 3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people, Lord
 'mong nations sing will I.
 4 For above heav'n thy mercies great,
 thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously :

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hie.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be ;

O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said ,
herein I will take pleasure.

Schechem I will divide and forth
will Succoths valey measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right ,
Manasseh mine shall be

Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

9 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw :

Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the City fortifi'd !

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide !

11 O God , thou who had cast us off ,
this thing wilt thou not do ;

And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go ?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help
for helpless is mans aid.

13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shal down tread.

O Thou the God of all my praise ,
do thou not hold thy peace :
For mouths of wicked men , to speak
against me do not cease ;
The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me op'ned be :
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spight :
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

They for my love became my foes ,
but I me set to pray.

Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand

Give thou his greatest enemy
ev'n Satan leave to stand.

And when by thee he shal be judg'd,
let him condemned be ;

And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin ,
when he shall call on thee.

Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.

His children let be fatherless ,
his wife a widow make ,

His children let be vagabounds ,
and beg continuallie ;

And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supplie.

- 11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :
Of all for which he labour'd hath ,
let strangers make a prey.
- 12 Let there be none to pity him ,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.
- 13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.
- 14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.
- 15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,
That he may only from the earth
cut off their memorie.
- 16 Because he mercy minded not ;
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.
- 17 As he in cursing pleasure took ,
so let it to him fall ;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.
- 18 As cursing he like cloaths put on
into his bowels so
Like water , and into his bones
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be,
which doth himself array

And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway ;

20 From God, let this be their reward
that enemies are to me ,

And their reward, that speak against
my soul maliciously.

21 But do thou for thine own Names sake
O God, the Lord for me :

Sith good and sweet thy mercy is ,
from trouble set me free.

22 For I am poor and indigent ,
afflicted sore am I,

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade ,
am like the locust tost.

24 My knees through fasting weakned are
my flesh hath fatness lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be :

And they that did upon me look
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord :

And, for thy tender mercies sake ,
safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know , that this
is thy almighty hand ,

And that thou Lord hast done the same
they may well understand.

- 28 Although they curse with spite, yet
bless thou with loving voice :
Let them asham'd be when they rise :
thy servant let rejoyce.
- 29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be cloathed over ,
And let their own confusion
them as a mantle, cover.
- 30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord ;
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.
- 31 For he shal stand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To save him from all those that woul
condemn his soul to die.

P S A L. CX.

- T**He Lord did say unto my Lord
sit thou at my right hand ,
Until I make thy foes a stool ,
whereon thy feet may stand.
- 2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the rod of thy great pow'r :
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.
- 3 A willing people, in thy day
of pow'r shal come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns womb
thy youth like dew shall be.
- 4 The Lord himself hath made an o
and will repent him never ;
Of the order of Melchisedeck

thou art a priest for ever.

- 5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
Kings that do him withstand
6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shal with bodies dead,
The places fill, o're many lands,
he wound shall every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way,
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause in triumph he
shall lift his head on hie.

P S A L. CXI.

PRaise ye the Lord, with my whole heart
I will Gods praise declare,
Where the assemblies of the just,
and congregations are:

2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His works most honourable is
most glorious and pure,
And his untained righteousness
for ever doth endure.

4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;

And evermore his Covenant
He in his mind will bear.

6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

7 His handy-works are truth and right:
all his commands are sure;

8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.

9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay

He did command: his holy Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear;
good understanding they

Have all, that his commands fulfil:
his praise endures for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

PRaise ye the Lord, the man is blest
that fears the Lord aright;

He who in his commandements
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shal be the earth upon:

Of upright men blessed shal be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
within his house in store:

And his unsportted righteousness,
endures for evermore,

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,

PSALM CXII.

22

though he in darkness be:
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

A good man doth his favour shew,
and doth to others lend,
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

Surely there is not any thing,
that ever shall him move:

The righteous mans memorial,
shall everlasting prove.

When he shal evil tydings hear,
he shall not be afraid:

His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is staid.

His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shal not be,

Until upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.

He hath disperst, giv'n to the poor
his righteousness shal be,

To ages all; with honour shall
his horn be raised high.

The wicked shal it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away,

What wicked men do most desire
shall utterly decay.

P S A L. CXIII.

PRaise God: ye servants of the Lord
O praise the Lords Name praise,
Yea blessed be the Name of God
from this time forth alwayes.

- 3 From rising Sun to where it sets ,
 Gods Name is to be prais'd.
 4 Above all nations God is high,
 'bove heav'n his glory rais'd.
 5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwells
 one high, who can compare ;
 6 Himself that humbleth things to see
 in heav'n and earth that are.
 7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
 that very low did ly ,
 And from the dung-hill lifts the man
 oppress'd with poverty :
 8 That he may highly him advance,
 and with the Princes set
 With those that of his people are
 the chief, ev'n princes great.
 9 The barren woman house to keep
 he maketh, and to be
 Of sons a mother full of joy ,
 praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L CXIV.

- W**hen Isra'l out of Egypt went
 and did his dwelling change
 When Jacobs house went out from those
 that were of language strange.
 2 He Judah did his Sanctuary ,
 his Kingdom Israel make ;
 3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled ,
 Jordan was driven back.
 4 Like rams the mountains, and like lambs
 the hills skipt too and fro :
 5 O Sea why fled'st thou ? Jordan back

why wast thou driven so ?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like Rams ?

And wherefore was it , little hills ,
that ye did leap like Lambs ?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear ,
While as the presence of the God
Of Jacobs doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and stony Rock
did standing water bring ,
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

P S A L. CXV.

Not unto us , Lord, not to us
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say ,
where is their God now gone ?

3 But our God in the heaven is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold ,
work of mens hands they be :

5 Mouths have they, but they, do not speak
and eyes but do, not see.

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not ;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat,

8 Like them their makers are , and all
on them their trust that build.

- 9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
- 10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
- 11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.
- 12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will bless us still,
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
- 13 Both smal and great that fear the Lord,
he will them surely bless.
- 14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more increase.
- 15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
- 16 The heav'n, ev'n heavens are Gods,
earth to mens sons hath given.
- 17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
- 18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L. CXVI.

- I** Love the Lord, because my voice:
and prayers he did hear.
- 2 While I live, will call on him,
who bow'd to me his ear.
- 3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
- 4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,

- then did I call, and say ,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord ,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek : I was brought low
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest.
For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest ,
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee ,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears
my feet from falling free.
9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before :
10 I did believe, therefore I spake ?
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said when I was in my haste ,
that all men liars be.
12 What shal I render to the Lord ,
for all his gifts to me ?
13 I'll of salvation rake the cup ,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'll pay my vows unto the Lord ,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death
16 Thy servant , Lord , am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son
my hands thou didst untv.
17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give ,
K 5 and

and on Gods Name will call,
 18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
 before his people all.
 19 Within the courts of Gods own house
 within the midst of thee,
 O Citie of Jerusalem.

Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
 all Nations that be :
 Likewise ye people all, accord
 his Name to magnifie.
 2 For great to us-ward ever are
 his loving kindnesses.
 His truth endurs for evermore
 The Lord, O do ye bless.

P S A L. CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
 his mercie lasteth ever.
 2 Let those of Israel now say,
 his mercie faileth never.
 3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
 his mercie lasteth ever,
 4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say
 his mercie faileth never.
 5 I in distress call'd on the Lord;
 the Lord did answer me,
 He in a large place did me set,
 from trouble made me free.
 6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
 I will not be afraid:
 For any thing that man can do

I shall not be dismayed.

7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me :

Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in God ,
then trust in mans defence :

9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The Nations, joyning all in one ,
did compass me about :

But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

11 They compass me about , I say ,
they compass me about ;

But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compass me about ;
like unto thorns that flame

They quenched are : for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust that I might fall
but my Lord helped me.

14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melodie

Of joy and health : the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hie ;

The right hand of the mighty Lord,

doth

228 P S A L M CXVIII.

doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death given over.

19 O let ye open unto me,
the gates of righteousness:

Then will I enter into them,
and the Lord will bless.

20 This is the gate of God by it
the just shall enter in.

21 Thee will I praise, for thou me hast
and hast my safety been.

22 That stone is made head corner-stone
which builders did despise:

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
wee'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send thou prosperity.

26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save.

We from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise:

Bind ye unto the altars horns,
with cords the sacrifice

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good:
his mercy last alwayes.

A L E P H The first part.

- B**less'd are they that undefil'd ,
and straight are in the way :
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk and do not stray.
- 2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd ;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind ,
- 3 Such in his wayes do walk , and they
do no iniquity :
- 4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
- 5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct :
- 6 Then shall I not be sham'd when I
thy precepts all respect ,
- 7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless ,
When I the judgements all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
- 8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I ;
- O do not then most gracious God
forsake me utterly.

B E T H. The 2. part.

- 9 By what means shal a young man learn
his way to purifie :
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
- 10 Unfainedly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :

O let

230 PSALM CXIX.

O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.

12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

13 The judgements of thy mouth each
my lips declared have :

14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave,

15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation :

And carefully I'll have respect,
unto thy wayes each one.

16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shal constantly be set :

And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

G I M E L. The 3. part.

17 With me, thy servant in thy grace,
deal bountifully, Lord :

That by thy favour I may live,
and duely keep thy word.

18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law,
the wonders I may see.

19 I am a stranger of this earth,
hide not thy laws from me,

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,

Through longing that it hath all times,
unto thy judgements pure.

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud

who from thy precepts swerve.

22 Reproach and shame remove from me
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat:

But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be,
And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

D A L E T H. The 4. part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves quicken me
according to thy word.

26 My wayes I shew'd, and me thou heardst
teach me thy statutes Lord.

27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know:

So all thy works that wondrous are
I shal to others show.

28 My soul doth melt and drop away,
for heaviness and grief:

To me, according to thy word,
give strength and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies,
let far removed be,

And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way,
of truth and verity:

Thy judgements that most righteous are,
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave ,
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way, when th
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. The 5. part.

33 Teach me O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine,
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I ,
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy Laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein ,

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes,
from viewing vanity ;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word ,
which I did gladly hear :

Ev'n to thy servant, Lord who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach
for good thy judgements be.

40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd
in thy truth quicken me.

V A U. The 6. part.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,

Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.

42 So shal I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just.

Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:

For on thy judgements righteous,
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shal I keep for evermore,
thy law continually;

45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shal not be mov'd;

47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd.

48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:

And I will also meditare,
upon thy statutes still.

Z A I N. The 7. part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word:
thou to thy servant spake,

Which for a ground of my sure hope
thou causedst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is,
in my affliction:

For in my straits, I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The

234 P S A L M CXIX.

51 The men whose hearts with pride
did greatly me deride. (stu

Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horreur took hold on me, because
ill men thy laws forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did m
and I have kept thy law ;

56 And this I had because thy word,
I kept and stood in aw.

C H E T H. The 8. part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choose, O Lord :
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free :

According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me,

59 I thought upon my former wayes,
and did my life well trie :

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are,

But hastily thy laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 E

- 61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight.
62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise,
even for thy judgements right,
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth
teach me thy Laws, I pray,

T E T H. The 9. part.

- 65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgement me & knowledge teach
for I thy word believe.
67 Ere I afflicted was I straid,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou dost
teach me thy statutes Lord,
69 The men that are puffed up with pride
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts through worldly ease and
as fat as greas they be: (wealth
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.
71 It hath been very good for me,
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holie laws.
72 The word that cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Then many thousands and great sums
of gold and silver be.

J O D.

70 D

The 10. part.

- 73 Thou madst and fashionedst me, thy law
to know give wisdom, Lord,
- 74 So who thee fear shal joy to see,
me trusting in thy word.
- 75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.
- 76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee comfort me:
As to thy servant faithfullie,
was promised by thee.
- 77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me that I may live:
Because thy holie laws to me
sweet delectation give.
- 78 Lord let the proud ashamed be:
for they without a cause,
With me perverslie deal; but I
will muse upon thy laws.
- 79 Let such as fear thee, and have known
thy statutes, turn to me.
- 80 My heart let in thy Laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H.

The 11. part.

- 81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.
- 82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?
- 83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:

I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute

Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy Laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are, help me
persu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:

Thy precepts yet forsooke I not,
but close to them I clave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:

The testimonies of thy mouth
so shal I still observe.

L A M E D. The 12. part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:

91 This day they stand; as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect law
my soul delights had found,

I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:

they

they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine : O save thou me
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy ;
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen , O God,
But as for thy commandement
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13. part.

97 O how love I thy law ! it is
my study all the day :
98 It makes me wiser then my foes :
for it doth with me stay.
99 Then all my teachers , now I have
more understanding far :
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excel ,
those that are ancients ;
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I staid
that I may keep thy word.
102 I from thy judgements have nor sw
for thou hast taught me, Lord,
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lor
are all thy words of truth !
Yea, I do find them sweeter far
then honey to my mouth.

104 I th

104 I through thy precepts that are pure
doth understanding get :
I therefore everie way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

N U N. The 14. part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp ,
and to my path a light :

106 I sworn have, and I will perform
to keep thy judgements right.

107 I am with sore affliction
even overwhelm'd ; O Lord ,
In mercie raise , and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-will offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech :

And unto me thy servant, Lord ,
thy judgements clearlie teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have,
above all things made choice ,
To be my heritage for ay ;
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefullie inclined have
my heart still to attend ,
That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

S A M E C H. The 15. part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie ,
but love thy law do I ;

114 My

114 My shield and hiding place thou
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away :

For the commandments of my God,
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live ; and of my hope
ashamed never be

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,

And to thy statutes have respect
continuallie I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove

119 Lewd men like dross away thou put
theretore thy law I love.

120 For fear of thee my verie flesh
doth tremble all dismaid ;

And of thy righteous judgements, Lord
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. The 16. part.

121 To all men I have judgement done
performing justice right :

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.

122 For good unto thy servant Lord,
thy servants suretie be :

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation.

the word of thy pure righteousness,
while I do wait upon.

24 In mercie with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show;

25 I am thy servant wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.

26 Its time thou work, Lord, for they have
made void thy Law divine:

27 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea, gold most fine.

28 Concerning all things thy commands
all right I judge therefore:

and every false and wicked way,
I perfectlie a' hore.

P E. The 17. part.

29 Thy statutes, Lord are wonderful,
my soul then keeps with care:

30 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wise who simple are.

31 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,

While after thy commandements;
I long'd exceedingly,

32 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,

33 thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who trulie loye.

34 O let my footsteps in thy word,
aright still ordered be:

35 Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.

36 From mans oppression save thou me,

so keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I. The 18. part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgements are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou commandst
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holie word, forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy words most pure, therefore of
thy servants love is set.

141 Small, and despi'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure:

Thy holie law, Lord also is
the verie truth most pure.

143 Trouble and anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:

Yet in my trouble my delight,
thy ~~in~~ commandments be.

144 Ever righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:

Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. The 19. part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd,
I will thy word obey.

146 I cry'd to thee, save me and I
will keep thy Laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry;
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timourlie prevent
the watches of the night:

That in thy word with careful mind,
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindness, hear
my voice that calls on thee:

According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw nigh
they from thy Laws are far.

151 But thou art near, Lord: most firm stand
all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,

That thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. The 20. part.

153 Consider mine affliction.

in safetie do me set:

Deliver me, O Lord for I
thy Law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me,
save me and plead my cause.

Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy Laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold,
thy tender mercies be:

According to thy judgements just,
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecuters manie are,
and foes which do combine:

Yet from thy testimonies pure,
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors and was griev'd
for they keep not thy word.

159 See how I love thy law! as thou
art kind, me quicken Lord,

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure:

Thy righteous judgements everie one
for evermore endure.

S C H I N. The 21. part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw:

But still of thy most holy word,
my heart doth stand in aw.

162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store:

163 Thy Law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhore.

164 Seven times a day it is my care,
to give due praise to thee:

Because of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy

offence they shall have none.

166 I hope for thy salvation; Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure;
observed carefullie:

On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy Laws,
I kept with special care.

For all my works and wayes each-one
before thee open are.

T A V. The 22. part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:

Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come,
after thy word me free:

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed word
shal speak, and it confess.

Because all thy commandements
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to me:
thy precepts are my choise:

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee:

And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek, and find;
For thy commands I suffered not
to slip out of my mind.

P S A L. CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall
be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long:

That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

P S A L. CXXI.

ITo the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid.

2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot hee'l not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.

4 Behold he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy

on thy right hand doth stay :

6 The Moon by night thee shall not smite
nor yet the Sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul , he shall
preserve thee from all ill.

8 Henceforth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the house of God ,
go up, they said to me.

2 Jerusalem within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerusalem a citie is
compactly built together :

4 Unto that place the Tribes go up ,
the Tribes of God go thither ,

To Israels testimonie there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.

5 For throns of judgement, ev'n the throns
of Davids house there stay.

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicitie :

Let them, that love thee and thy peace,
have still prosperitie.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain ,

And ever may thy palaces
prosperitie retain.

8 Now for my friends, and brethrens sake
peace be in thee , I'll say :

9 And for the house of God our Lord ,
I'll seek thy good alway.

O Thou that dwellest in the heaven
I lift mine eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see,
As hand-maids eyes her mistress hand
so do our eyes attend
Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercie send.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be :
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fil'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

P S A L M CXXIV.

H Ad not the Lord been on our side
my Israel now say :

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay ;

3 They had us swallowed quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame ;

4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high
over our soul made way.

6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey,

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare :

The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in JEHOVAHS Name ;
His Name, who did the heav'n create
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say and that truly.

If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd ;

2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd ,

When cruel men
against us turiously

Rose up in wrath ,
to make of us their prey.

3 Then certainlie
they had devour'd us all ,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem ;

Such was their rage ,
as we might well esteem ;

4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown ,

So had they brought
our soul to death quite down

5 The raging streams,
with their proud swelling waves ,

Had then our soul
o'whelmed in the deep

6 But blest be God,
who doth us safelie keep ,

And hath not given
us for a living prey

L 5 Unto.

Unto their teeth,
and bloody crueltie.

7 Ev'n as a bird
out of the fowlers snare

Escapes away,
so is our soul set free :

Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.

8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

P S A L. CXXV.

They, in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shal not ly :

Left righteous men stretch forth their hand
unto iniquitie.

4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart.

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men,
on Israel peace shall stay.

When Zions bondage God turn'd back
 as men that dream'd were we,
 2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth,
 our tongue with melody;
 They 'mong the heathen said, the Lord
 great things for them hath wrought.
 3 The Lord hath done great things for us
 whence joy to us is brought.
 4 As streams of water in the south,
 our bondage, Lord, recall.
 5 Who sow in tears a reaping time
 of joy enjoy they shall.
 6 That man who bearing precious seed,
 in going forth doth mourn,
 He doubtless bringing back his sheaves
 rejoicing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house
 the builders loss their pain;
 Except the Lord the citie keep,
 the watch-men watch in vain.
 2 Its vain for you to rise betimes,
 or late from rest to keep,
 To feed on sorrows bread; so gives
 he his beloved sleep.
 3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
 the wombs fruit his reward.
 4 The sons of youth as arrows are
 for strong mens hands prepar'd.
 5 O happie is the man that hath
 his quiver fill'd with those;
 They unashamed in the gate
 shall speak unto their foes,

Bless'd is each-one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his wayes.

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happie be alwayes.

3 Thy wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house side be found,

Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.

4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be,

5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee.

6 Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold
whilst thou on earth dost dwell.

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
and peace on Israel.

P S A L M CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare.

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew,

4 The righteous Lord, did cut the cords
of the ungodly crue.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.

6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown:

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot find.

Nor can the man his bosome fill

who

where work is, sheaves to bind.

Neither say they who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;
We in the Name of God, the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

P S A L. CXXX.

Lord from the depths to thee I cry'd
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear;
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shal stand if thou, O Lord,
should mark iniquity?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God; my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.

6 More then they, that for morning watch
my soul waits for the Lord:

I say, more then they that do watch
the morning light to see.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him,

8 And from all his iniquities.
he Isra'l shall redeem.

P S A L. CXXXI.

My soul not haughtie is, O Lord,
mine eyes not loftie be:

Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.

2 I surely have behav'd my self,

with

with quiet sp'rit and milde ,
As child of mother weand, my son
is like a weaned child.

3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely :

Even from the time that present is
unto eternitie.

P S A L . CXXXII.

David and his affliction all ,
Lord, do thou think upon.

2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.

3 I will not come within my house ,
nor rest in bed at all.

4 Nor shal mine eyes take any sleep ,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.

5 Till for the Lord a place I find ,
where he may make abode :

A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.

6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood :

And we did find it in the fields
and city of the wood.

7 We'l go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow :

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest ,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou

9 O let thy priests be clothed Lord ,
with truth and righteousness :

And let all those that are thy saints
shout loud for joyfulness.

- 10 For thine own servant Davids sake ,
do not deny thy grace ,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away the face.
- 11 The Lord in truth to David sware
he will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 My Cov'nant if thy sons will keep
and laws to them made known ,
Their children then shal also sit.
for ever on thy throne.
- 13 For God of Zion hath made choise
there he desires to dwell.
- 14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay ,
for I do like it well.
- 15 Her food I'll greatly bless , her poor
with bread will satisfie. (saints
- 16 Her Priests I'll cloath with health , her
shall shout forth joyfully.
- 17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly.
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I:
- 18 As with a garment , I will, cloath
with shame his enemies all.
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him flourish shall.

PSALM CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is ,
and how becoming well.
Together such as brethren are
in unity to dwell.

2 Like

256 P S A L M CXXXIII.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow :
Even Aarons beard, and to the skirts,
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zions hills descend :
For there the blessing God commands
life that shal never end.

P S A L. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Even you that in Gods temple be,
and praise him nightly there.

2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up and praise his Name :

3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless
that heaven and earth did frame.

P S A L. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God : (praise)

2 Who stand in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing,
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself the Lord,
did choise of his good pleasure:
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great :

And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heaven did he,
And in the earth, the seas and all,
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend:

With rain, he lightnings makes, and wind
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast,

9 Who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, flew great kings,

11 Sihon of Heshbon King;
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleasant land he gave,
an heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord shal still endure
and thy memorial.

With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will judge
his people righteously;
Concerning those that do him serve
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the nations
of silver are and gold,

and

258 PSALM CXXXV.

And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not spee
eyes but they do not see :

17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.

19 O Israels house blefs God, blefs God,
O Aarons familie.

20 O blefs the Lord of Levies house
ye who his servants are ;

And blefs the holie Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God ,
from Zions holy hill ;

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem,
the Lord , O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

GIve thanks to God, for good is he
for mercie hath he ever

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye :
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of Lords unto
for mercie hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do :
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heav'ns high
for mercie hath he ever.

6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea,
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great light shin

for mercie hath he ever.

8 The Sun to rule till day decline :
for his grace faileth never.

9 The moon and stars do rule by night ,
for mercie hath he ever.

10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright
for his grace faileth never.

11 And Israël brought from Egypt land
for mercie hath he ever. (hand

12 With stretcht out arm, and with strong
for his grace faileth never.

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was ,
for mercie hath he ever.

14 And through its midst made Israel pass:
for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown
for mercie hath he ever.

16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercie ever.

18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew :
for his grace faileth never.

19 Even Sihon King of Amorites :
(for he hath mercie ever)

20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have ,
(for mercie hath he ever)

22 His servant Israel right he gave
for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought

for

260 PSALM CXXXIV.

for he hath mercie ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom wron
for his grace faileth never.

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve
for he hath mercie ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give,
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
his mercie last for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind
To God of gods alway.

For certainlie

His mercies dure

Most firm and sure

Eternallie.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only he,
Doth work by his great power:
For certainlie, &c.

5 Which God omnipotent
By might and wisdom hie,
The heaven and firmament,
Did frame as we may see.
For certainlie, &c.

6 To him who did out-stretch;
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide:
For certainlie, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be

- For his grace lasteth ay ;
 8 Such as the Sun we see ,
 To rule the lightsome day.
 For certainlie , &c.
- 9 Also the Moon so clear ,
 which shineth 'in our sight,
 The stars that do appear,
 To guide the darksome night:
 For certainlie , &c.
- 10 To him that Egypt smote ,
 Who did his message scorn ,
 And in his anger hot
 Did kill all their first-born.
 For certainly , &c.
- 11 Thence Israel out he brought :
 For his grace lasteth ever.
- 12 With a strong hand he wrought,
 And stretcht out arm deliver ;
 For certainlie , &c.
- 13 The sea he cut in two ,
 for his grace lasteth still.
- 14 And through its midst to go
 Made his own Israel :
 For certainlie , &c.
- 15 But overwhelm'd and lost ,
 Was proud King Pharao ,
 With all his mightie host ,
 And chariots there also :
 For certainlie , &c.
- 16 To him who powerfully
 His chosen people led ,
 Even through the desert dry,

And

And in that place them fed :

For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who smote,
for his grace hath no bound

18 Who slew and spared not
Kings famous and renown'd ,
For certainly , &c.

19 Sihon the Amorites King :
for his grace lasteth ever.

20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over.
For certainly , &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never.

22 That Israel might it have ,
In heritage for ever :
For certainly , &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate ;

24 And us delivered
From foes that did us hate.
For certainly , &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food ;
For his grace faileth never.

26 Give thanks to God most good ;
the God of heaven for ever.
For certainly , &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

BY Babes streams we sat and wept
when Zion we thought on.

2 In night thereof we hang'd our harps
upon the willow trees upon.

- For there a song required they
 who did us captive bring ;
 Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said
 a song of Zion sing :
- O how the Lords song shall we sing
 within a forraign land ?
 If thee Jersusalem I forget,
 skill part from my right hand.
- My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave
 if I do thee forget :
- Jerusalem, and thee above
 my chief joy do not fet.
- Remember Edoms children , Lord ,
 for in Jersalems day ,
 Ev'n unto its foundation
 raze, raze it quite did say.
- O daughter thou of Babylon ,
 near to destruction ,
 Blest shall he be that thee rewards ,
 as thou to us hast done.
- Yea, happie surely shall he be,
 thy tender little ones
 Who shal lay hold upon , and them
 shall dash against the stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.

- T**hee will I praise with all my heart
 I will sing praise to thee,
 2 Before the Gods ; and worship will
 toward thy Sanctuary.
- I'll praise thy Name , ev'n for thy truth
 and kindness of thy love ;
 For thou thy word hast magnifi'd,

264 PSALM CXXXVIII.

all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry :
And thou my fainting soul with strength
did strengthen inwardlie.

4 All Kings upon the earth that are,
shal give thee praise, O Lord ,
When as they from my mouth shall hear
thy true and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladness they shall sing :
For great's the glorie of the Lord ,
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high , yet he respects
all those that lowlie be :
Whereas the proud and loftie ones
afar off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have ,
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thy hand
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surelie that which concerneth me ,
the Lord will perfect make :
Lord still thy mercie lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSAL. CXXXIX. (know

O Lord thou hast me search'd and
2 Thou knowst my sitting down
And rising up ; yea all my thoughts
afar to thee are known.

3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassst alwayes ,

Th

Thou also most intirely art

acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,

But altogether, lo ; O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset
and laid on me thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me
too high to understand.

7 From thy sp'rit whether shal I go?
or from thy presence flee?

8 Ascend I heav'n lo, thou art there,
there, if in hell I ly.

9 Take I the mornings wings and dwell
in utmost parts of sea.

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shall thy hand me lead
thy right hand hold shall me.

11 If I do say, that darkness shall
me cover from thy sight,

Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea, darkness hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day :

To thee the darkness and the light ;
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast covered me,

When I within my mothers womb,
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise for fearfully
and strangely made I am,

Thy works are marvellous , and right
my soul doth know the same

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I,

Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold
yet being unperfite :

And in the volumn of thy book ,
my members all were write,

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one ,

When as they yet all shapeless were ,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God to me ?

And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be ;

18 If I should count them then the sand
they more in number be ;

What time so ever I awake
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked shew
hence from me bloody men :

20 Thy foes against thee , lewdly speak
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord ,
that hatred bear to thee :

With those that up against thee rise ,
can I but grieved be ?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate ,
my foes I them do hold.

3 Search me, O God, and know my heart
try me, my thoughts unfold.
4 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
and in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

P S A L. C X L.

Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
and do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are,
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue,
their tongues they sharp do make:
And underneath their lips there lies,
the poyson of a snake.
Lord, keep me from the wickeds hands
from violent men me save;

Who utterly to overthrow
my goings purpos'd have.
3 The proud for me a snare have hid
and cords, yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord who art the strength

of my salvation,
 A covering in the day of war,
 my head thou hast put on.
 8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
 his wishes do not grant;
 Nor further thou his ill device,
 lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
 about that compass me,
 Even by the mischief of their lips,
 let thou them covered be.
 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
 them throw in fiery flame:
 And in deep pits, that they no more
 may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be,
 on earth established:
 Mischief shall hunt the violent man,
 till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th'afflicteds cause
 maintain and poor mens right.

13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name
 th'upright dwell in thy sight.

P S A L. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
 do thou make haste to me,
 And give an ear unto my voice,
 when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
 directed in thine eyes,
 And the uplifting of my hands,
 as th'evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth,
keep of my lips the door.

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor.

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:

And with their delicates my taste
let me not satisfy.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite,
it shall a kindness be;

Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me;

Such smiting shall not break my head:
for yet the time shall fall,

When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their Judges down shall be,
in stonie places cast,

Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth
our bones are scattered round;

As wood, which men do cut and cleave.
Lyes scattered on the ground:

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be.

My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee.

9 Lord keep me safely from the snare,
which they for me prepare,

And from the subtile grines of them
that wicked workers are.

270 PSALM CXLII.

20 Let workers of iniquity
into their own nets fall.

Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

P S A L. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord ,
with it made my request ;

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest.

3 When in me was o'rwhelm'd my sp'rit
then well thou knew'st my way :

Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd
but none to know me were.

All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said thou art
my refuge , Lord alone ,

And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry ;

Me from my persecuters save ,
who stronger am then I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I
thy Name may glorifie :

The just shal compass me, when thou
with me dealst bounteously.

P S A L. CXLIII.

L Ord, hear my pray'r attend my sin
and in thy faithfulness

Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness :

2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd ;

Because no living man can be ,
in thy sight justifi'd.

3 For the enemy hath pursu'd my soul ,
my life to ground down tread ,
In darkness he hath made me dwell ,
as who have long been dead.

4 My spirit is therefore o'rewhelm'd
in me perplexedly ,
Within me is my very heart
amazed wonderfully.

5 I call'd to mind the dayes of old ,
to meditate I use
On all my works ? upon the deeds
I of thy hands, do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch : my soul
thirsts as dry land , for thee.

7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit faile
hide not thy face from me :

Lest like to them I do become ,
that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear ,
for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk ,
I lift my soul to thee.

9 Lord free me from my foes, I fly
to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct :

Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land
of uprightnes conduct :

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own Names sake ;
And do thou, for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercie slay my foes,
let all destroyed be
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH hear my pray'r Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord ,
I humblie thee require :
And, in thy faithfulness
Unto me answer make.
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pitie take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor :
For why, this well I wot,
No sinner can endure
The sight of thee , O God ,
If thou his deeds shalt try ,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe
Me persecutes with spite ,
My soul to overthrow :
Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath sinote,

And made me dwell full low
In darkneſs, as forgot ,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my ſp'rit much vext
Or'ewhelm'd is me within ;
My heart right fore perplext ,
And deſolate hath been.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record ,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon , O Lord.

6 Lo, I do ſtretch my hands
To thee my help alone ,
For thou well underſtands
All my complaint and mone :-
My thirſting ſoul deſires ,
And longeth after thee ,
As thirſtie ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail ,
To answer it make ſpeed ,
For, lo, my ſp'rit doth fail ;
Hide not thy face in need ,
Leſt I be like to thoſe ,
That do in darkneſs ſit,
Or him that downward goes
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I truſt in thee,
O Lord cauſe me to hear
Thy loving kindneſs free,
When mourning doth appear :
Cause me to know the way

wherein my path should be
For why my soul on hie :
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safetie do me guide ,
Because I flee to thee ,
Lord, that thou mayest me hide.

10 My God alone art thou ,
Teach me thy righteousness :
Thy sp'rits good lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord for thy Names sake ,
Be pleas'd to quicken me :
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from miserie.

12 And of thy grace destroy
My foes and put to shame
All who my soul annoy :
For I thy servant am.

P S A L. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord ,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r ,
deliverer and shield,

In whom I trust, who under me
my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord what is man that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?

Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make ?

- 4 Man is like vanitie ; his dayes,
as shadow, pass away , (thou
- 5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down touch
the hills, and smoke shall they.
- 6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them
thine arrows shoot , them out.
- 7 Thine hand send from above, me save
from great depths draw me out :
And from the hand of children strange
- 8 Whose mouth speaks vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
that work deceitfully.
- 9 A New song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie :
- 1, on a ten-string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.
- 10 Ev'n he it is that unto Kings
salvation doth send ;
Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend.
- 11 O free me from strange childrens hands
whose mouth speaks vanitie :
And their right hand a right hand is,
that works deceitfully,
- 12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are ,
Our daughters like to corner-stones
carv'd like a palace fair.
- 13 That to afford all kind of store
our garners may be fill'd ;
That our sheep thousands in our streets
ten thousands they may yeeld.
- 14 That

14 That strong our oxen be for work
that no in-breaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this :

Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSAL. CXLV.

I 'Le thee extol, my God, O King,
I 'le bless thy Name alwayes :

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd
his greatness search exceeds.

4 Race unto race shal praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious majestie
the honour will record,

I 'le speak of all thy mighty works
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shal show
thine acts that dreadful are :

And I thy glorie to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

7 The memorie of thy goodness great
they largely shall expresse :

With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.

8 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,

In mercie he is very great,

and is to anger flow.

9 The Lord Jehovah unto all
his goodness doth declare :

And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord
and thee thy saints shall bless.

11 They shall thy kingdoms glory show ,
thy pow'r by speech express.

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily ,

And of his Kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majestic.

13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand ,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down ,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee ,
the giver of all good,

And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally ,
and of thy bounty gives

Enough to satisfy the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes ,
holy in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him ,
in truth that on him call

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear :

He also will deliver them ,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The

20 The Lord preserves all who him love
that nought can them annoy :
But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish , cease shall never :
Let all flesh bless his holy Name ,
for ever, and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord , that art my God, and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise ,
I will thee bless and gladlie sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

2 Each day I rise , I will thee bless ,
And praise thy Name time without end.

3 Much to be prai'd , and great God is ,
His greatness none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race ,
The mighty acts show done by thee :

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace
And honour of thy Majestie :

Thy wondrous works I will record ,

6 By men the might shall be extol'd
Of all thy dreadful acts O Lord :

And I thy greatness will unfold ,

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodness great :

And shall sing praises chearfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate :

8 The Lord our God is gracious ,
Compassionate is he also ,
In mercie he is plenteous.

But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:

O're all his works his mercie is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford ,
Thy saints , O Lord, thy Name shall blefs.

11 The glorie of thy Kingdom show
Shal they, and of thy power tell ,

12 That so mens sons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all ,
It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall ,
The cast down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live :

And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relievè.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide ,
And every thing dost satisfie ,
That lives, and doth on earth abide ,
Of thy great liberality.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all ,
And holy in his works one.

18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfil
Of such as do him fear and dread :
Their cry regard and hear he will ,
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves all more and less
That bear to him a loving heart ,
But workers all of wickedness

Destroy

Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord :
To magnific his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

Praise God : the Lord praise, O my soul

I'll praise God while I live,
While I have being to my God
In songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in Princes nor mens sons ,
In whom their is no stay :

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is the man and blest ,
whom Jacobs God doth aid ,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest ,
and on his God is staid.

6 Who made the earth and heavens high
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same ;
who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who righteous judgement executes
for those oppress that be ;
Who to the hungrie giveth food ,
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down doth raise :
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay
the orphans help is he,

But

But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd up side down shall be.
10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations.

Praise to the Lord give ye

P S A L. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem;
and he it is alone

That the disperst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their hearts
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly unbinds.

4 He counts the number of the stars;
he names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great power:
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord; and give him thanks
on harp his praises sound.

8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds
who for the earth below

Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds

the

- the ravens young, that cry.
10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:
11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercie do
by hope themselves betake.
12 The Lord praise; O Jerusalem;
Zion, thy God confess;
13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong;
thy sons in thee doth bless.
14 He in thy borders maketh peace
with fine wheat filleth thee.
15 He sends forth his command on earth
his word runs speedily.
16 Hear frost, like ashes, scattereth he:
like wool he snow doth give:
17 Like morsels casteth forth his yce,
who in its cold can live?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.
20 To any nation never he
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not known
O do ye praise the Lord.

- P**raise God. From heavens praise the
in heights praise to him be. (Lord
- 2 All ye his Angels praise ye him,
his hosts all praise him ye.
- 3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all stars of light.
- 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise & floods
above the heavens hight.
- 5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our almighty Lord,
For he commanded and they were
created by his word.
- 6 He also for all time to come,
hath them establisht sure ;
He hath appointed them a Law ;
which ever shal endure.
- 7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth ,
dragons , and every deep
- 8 Fire, hail, snow, vapour , stormy wind ,
his will that fully keep
- 9 All hills and mountains fruitful trees ,
and all ye Cedars hie
- 10 Beasts, and all cattel , creeping things,
and all ye birds that flie.
- 11 Kings of the earth , and Nations ,
Princes earths Judges all.
- 12 Both young men, yea and maidens too,
old men, and Children small.
- 13 Let them GODS Name praise , for his
alone is excellent : (name
- His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

134. PSALM CXLVIII.
14 His peoples horn the praise of all
his Saints exalteth he:
Ev'n Israels seed a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

THE LORD of Heav'n confess,
On high his glorious raise
2 Him let all Angels bless:
Him all his armies praise.
3 Him glorifie.
Sun, Moon and stars:
4 Ye higher Sphers,
And cloudy Sky.

E 5 From GOD your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all ordered were,
when he the word but spake.
6 And from that place,
Where fixt you be
By his decree
You cannot pass.

E 7 Praise GOD from earth below,
Ye Dragons, and ye deeps.
8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind, and snow,
Whom in command he keeps.
9 Praise ye his Name;
Hills great and smal,
Trees low and tall,
10 Beasts wild and tame.

E All things that creep or flie,

11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng ;
All Princes mean or hy.

12 Both men and virgins young ;
Ev'n young and old.

13 Exalt his Name ;
For much his fame
Should be extoll'd.

CO let GODS Name be prais'd
Above both earth and Sky :

14 For he his Saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on hie ,
Ev'n those that be
Of Isra'ls race ,
Near to his grace ,
The LORD praise ye.

P S A L. CXLIX.

PRaise ye the LORD , unto him sing
a new Song, and his praise
In the Assembly of his Saints
in sweet Psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Israel in his Maker joy ,
and to him praises sing :
Let all that Zions Children are,
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance :
Let them with Timbrel and with Harp
in songs his praise advance.

4 For GOD doth pleasure take in those
that his own people be :

And

PSALM CXL.

And he with his Salvation
the Meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glory excellent,
let all his Saints rejoyce :

Let them to him upon their beds,
aloud lift up their voyce.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the LORD ;
And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword.

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all ;

And when deserved punishment
upon the people fall.

8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners, bind
their Kings that them command :

Yea, and with iron fetters strong ,
the Nobles of their land.

9 When the judgement to perform ;
is written in his word ,

10 And he will say to all his saints ,
Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CL.

Praise ye the LORD, GODS praise
in his Sanctuary : (within

the firmament

11 His power give ye praise.

12 Of all his Mighty Acts

13 Praise him magnifie ;

O praise

PSALM CL.

207

praise him as he doth excel
in glorious Majesty.

Praise him with Trumpets sound, his
with Psalterie advance. (praise

With Timbrel, Harp, stringed instruments
and Organs in the dance.

Praise him on Cymbals loud him praise
on Cymbals sounding his.

Let each thing breathing Praise the Lord,
Praise to the LORD give ye.

F I N I S.

2200

Agua

res. Brown

Q

1000

all the other Books

10 no more to be said